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A New ACADEMY of  
C O M P L E M E N T S :  
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The Lover's Secretary :

Being *Wit* and *Mirth* improv'd by the  
most Elegant Expressions used in the

*Art of Courtship,*

In divers Examples of Writing or Inditing  
LETTERS, relating either to LOVE or  
BUSINESS.

Also the Silent Language: Or, A Compleat Rule  
for discoursing by Motion of the Hand, without  
being understood by the Company. Together  
with Instructions for writing Figure-  
Hand, Bills of Exchange, Receipts, casting  
Accompts, &c The Signification of Moles,  
and Interpretation of Dreams. A never-failing  
Method for Women to get good Husbands.

Likewise a pleasant DIALOGUE between six  
merry Gossips paying a Visit to a Lying-in-  
Woman.

To which is added, a Choice Collection of above  
120 Love Songs, Merry-Catches, and Jovial  
Healths; being the Newest now Extant, with  
plain Instructions for DANCING.

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*The Eleventh Edition, with Additions.*

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Licensed according to Order.

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London: Printed for A. Bettesworth, and C. Hitch,  
in Pater-Noster-Row: J. Hodges, at London-  
Bridge: and S. Bates, in Gilt-spur-street. 1734

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# The P R E F A C E.

*Courteous Reader,*

Without Dispute, *Eloquence* is a Qualification highly necessary to adorn both Sexes, more especially the Female, whose Tongues often proves as attractive as their Beauty. To see quick and active *Wit* foild for Want of *Words*, makes a Man or Woman seem a Statue, as one Dumb: Besides, for want of Assistance in *Writing*, *Spelling*, and Pointing true English, and putting it in a Stile adapt to the Purpose of either *Love* or *Business*, to Parents or Sweet-hearts, many Persons have been obliged to abandon even the very *Art* of *Writing*; and by this Means they have incurred the Displeasure of their Friends, often to their irretrievable Detriment. In order therefore to prevent this Inconvenience for the Future, a great Part of this *short* (but *sweet*) *Academy* was composed; which will, I hope, be found very useful, not only to young Persons, but those of riper Years, who have laboured under the Misfortune of a *Slender Education*. And whereas Letters may be subject to Miscarriages or *Interception*, and by that Means Secret Business, or Love-Intrigues are discovered to those who should be kept wholly ignorant of 'em, I have here set down a Method of signifying one's Mind by *Figures*; as also how to talk in Company without any Body understanding but the

Party to whom you direct your Discourse, which I call *The Silent Language*. In the Rest you will find the Signification of Moies and Dreams, as also Directions for calling up A compts, together with all Sorts of Weight Measures, and Abbreviations of Words: Likewise above One Hundred and Twenty Love-Song, Merry Catches, and Jovial Healths; which will not only be a Remedy against Melancholy, but likewise divert evil Thoughts, that would otherwise seize the Spirits, and prove injurious to many. And for those whose Merry Dispositions may incline them to Dancing, have prefix'd a short Scheme of the best Modern Country Dances used in either Play-House or School, which (by observing the Direction here set down) the meanest Capacity may very easily attain to.

'Tis true, there have been divers Treatises publish'd of this Kind, but I can assure the Courteous Reader, few or none have arrived to the Perfection of this, for good Language and Diversion; and without Dispute, he'll find great Satisfaction in the Perusal of it. However this I dare affirm, That if he finds but as much in the Reading, as I have done in Writing it, he'll have no manner of Reason to repent the laying out his Money in purchasing this beautiful Structure, so very Beneficial to all in general.

Farewel,

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# W I T's Improvement :

Or, A New

## Academy of Complements.

Instructions how to become acquainted upon accidentally meeting any Person.

A. SIR, I esteem it a singular Happiness, to have met with such good Company, seeing I have by this Means obtained the Favour to be acquainted with you.

B. Sir, If the same Chance which brought us together in this Place, did likewise render me capable of making my Friendship as useful to you, as your Goodness is pleased to esteem it acceptable, I should think myself doubly happy : But till Opportunity presents itself, I shall pray you to accept of the Good will.

A. Sir, Your Merits oblige me highly to esteem your Acquaintance, and desire your Love. And mine Intent was, to make tender of my Service to you. But now I am doubly indebted to you, for preventing my Purpose, by proffering your Affection. I humbly thank you for it, and desire you reciprocally to accept of mine.

2 Wit and Mirth improvd: Or,

A. I kindly accept of your Proffer, conditionally  
that my respective Services may make you part of that sha  
as have

B. Sir, You will oblige me beyond the Power of  
my Acknowledgm-nt. Your Love will be Honour  
sufficient for me, with Leave to come and visit you  
sometimes, to receive your Commands.

A. Sir, I will not say what my Duty binds me  
to; but I will pray you to believe, that my Desire of  
testifying it by Effects, is sincere, and shall appear  
upon the first Occasion as shall present itself In the  
mean time, I shall be glad, for the enjoying of your  
good Company, to see you at your own Home.

B. Sir, You shall be always heartily welcome to  
me.

*When one makes a Visit.*

A. SIR, when I first had the Honour to be acquaint-  
ed with you, your Courtesie did so far engage  
me, that I am not able sufficiently to acknowledge it,  
I have made bold to come to visit you, and give you  
Thanks for it, and assure you of the continuing  
ever devoted to your Service.

B. Sir, I do not think myself able to give Respects  
to so high a Merit, but assure yourself, my Good  
Will shall never be wanting. You oblige me infinite-  
ly in coming to see me, and are extraordinary  
welcome.

A. Sir, you will overcome me with your Courte-  
sies and much engage me every Time you come to  
visit me; I fear you will at last force me to remain  
ingrateful, having not wherewithal to requite your  
Favour. But tell me, I pray, how have you done  
ever since our last Interview?

B. Very well, Sir, at your Service: And how  
hath it been with you?

A. Tru'y

## A New Academy of Complements. 3

A. Truly, Sir, I have not been very well, but that shall not hinder me however from serving such as have esteemed me worthy of their Love.

### To invite a Friend to Dinner.

A. Seeing, Sir, you have so long honour'd me with your good Company. I shall intreat you, Sir, to stay and take Part of a Dinner.

B. Sir, I most humbly thank you; I am ful'y satisfied by finding you in good Health.

A. I pray, Sir, let me stay you a little longer; we may talk a little farther at Dinner, if you please to have Patience to stay so long.

B. Sir, If in so doing, I might do you any Service, or if my Presence were capable of yielding you any Content, I should easily condescend to it; but I doubt I shall be troublesome to you.

A. Pardon me, Sir, your Company is so acceptable, I pray do me the Courtesie.

B. Sir, I have Business which requires a present Dispatch, and therefore I shall intreat you to excuse me.

A. Sir, I would be loth to be your Hindrance; and am sorry I cannot have the Happiness to enjoy your good Company any longer.

B. And I am sorry I cannot at this Time accept of your kind Proffer, for which notwithstanding I remain thankful to you.

A. It shall then be another Time, when you are more at Leisure.

B. Sir, I shall be at any time ready to obey your Commands.

Another

and how

Truly

*Another from where the Invitation is accepted.*

A. SIR. since it hath been my good Hap to meet you at this present, let me desire you to come and take part of a Dinner with me.

B. Sir. if I could do you any Service therein, I would willingly bear you Company, but my Presence will be both unuseful and troublesome to you. Endeavor

A. I pray, Sir, use no such Excuses, your Company is most pleasing, but you fear your Chear will be bad.

B. Pardon me, Sir, I know your House affords none but good Entertainment; and because you other shall not think I have any such Thought, I will do as you please.

A. You shall be exceeding welcome; do me that to require extraordinary Favour, and we will relate the News of these Times, till Dinner is ready.

B. Sir, I have a little Business to dispatch, which I would willingly make an End of this Morning; I pray give me Leave to give Order for so doing, and I will return immediately.

A. I pray do not fail, for I will expect you.

B. I will return without Delay.

### *At his Return.*

A. SIR, I crave Pardon for having caus'd you to stay so long

A. Sir, you are come in a very good Time, and now I see you are a Man of your Word.

B. I wish I could as well perform all Things else, we whereunto your Quality and my Duty oblige me. Pastime

A. Pray, Sir, be pleas'd to set yourself.

B. After you, Sir, is Manners.

A. No,

## A New Academy of Complements. 5

A. No, Sir, I pray sit there; that Place is pre-  
er'd for you.

B. I must obey you, Sir, I had rather be uncivil  
han troublesome.

### *At the End of Dinner.*

erein, I ASIR, I pray excuse your bad Entertainment  
ny Pre- at this present, and another Time we shall  
to you. endeavour to make you amends.

B. Truly, Sir, it hath been very good, without  
ear will any Defect, and therefore needs no Excuse.

A. However, your We'c me was hearty: and I  
affords shall desire to testify my cordial Affection some  
use you other way more worthy yourself.

B. Sir, I have so many Testimonies of your good  
Will, that I am ashamed it lies not in my Power  
to requite the least of them. I will expect when  
the News your Commands shall give me Opportunity to do  
at, and so I thank you f r my good Chear, and  
which humbly take my Leave of you.

A. Farewel, Sir.

*And if he chance to stay after Dinner, be  
that invited him, may say,*

A. SIR will it please you to pass the Time at  
some Recreation, least it seem tedious to you  
after your indifferent Entertainment.

B. Sir, it cannot seem long in your good Com-  
pany.

A. Your good Nature makes you to take all  
Things patiently, and in good Part; but how shall  
we pass away the Afternoon? Do you delight in  
me, and things else, we pass away the Afternoon? Do you delight in  
inge me. Pastime, Sir?

B. Sir, I will agree to any good Motion.

A. Had you not rather, Sir, take a Walk?

B. You

## 6 Wit and Virtue improv'd : Or,

A

B. Your good Company is more than sufficient ill, as it  
for me

A. Sir, I know where very pleasant Walks are Sir, I  
and there will be Choice of young Gentlemen and not so  
Gentlewomen ; if you please we will walk thither which I

B. Sir, I am bound to obey you, and you will design  
me a great Favour in the Enjoyment of your good  
Conversation.

### To court a Gentlewoman upon honourable Terms.

**M**adam, I account this to be the happiest Day by Service  
ever had in all the Course of my Life, where our o  
in I have the Honour of being acquainted with you Sir, A

Sir, If I knew any Thing in the worthy your Mer  
rits, I should think myself obliged to employ it in serv  
honouring of you. But finding nothing but Imperfection  
and Weakness, I believe the Knowledge of them  
me will hardly yield you any Content, much less all my H  
Happiness.

Madam, I find so many Perfections in your Ladyship, that I am  
obliged to honour them with all my consider  
my Power, and offer you my most humble Service, propose

Sir, It is your Courtesy and fair Language that honour  
would willingly excuse my Defects, to make your, and  
Sufficiency appear so much the more.

Pardon me, Madam, it is the charming Power of Sir, I  
your Virtues and Merits, which oblige me not only not acc  
to honour and serve you, but also to desire some my Part  
Share and Interest in your Affections.

Sir, Whatsoever a Maid with Honour may do, Love, a  
you may request of me ; I respect your Quality, shall a  
admire your Virtues, and wish you a Happiness befitting  
fitting your magnanimous Designs.

Madam, I assure you my Desires and Affections are as  
good : and if your Wishes proceed from as sincere Friend

Will

Dr,

## A New Academy of Compliments. 7

sufficient ill, as it hath Power to be favourable to me, I, will think myself the happiest Man in the World.alks are Sir, I shall desire your Pardon, my Understanding men and not so acute as to penetrate your Intention; that thither hich I speak, is in Simplicity, having no other will design, but to yield you such Respect as I know our good deserve.

Madam, I do indeed wrong you in persuading you to that which I have not yet made appear by true Proof. But notwithstanding I must tell you, that your Perfections have so amazed my Senses and Affections, that I resolved never to love nor serve any but you. I only intreat you to accept

est Day my Service and Affections, and give an Effect to where our own Desire. with you Sir, As I cannot be persuaded you would fix your Me-thoughts, much less your Designs upon one so little as to deserve, so need not you trouble yourself to testify Imperly your Good-will by any Effects. I am content to pledge you with the Honour of knowing you, and wish with such lessell my Heart, your good Fortune may guide you to meet a Match becoming your Worth.

ur Lady, Madam, I have not so far forgotten myself, as to with almiscontrue your Merits and Perfections. I have proposed unto myself an unfeigned Resolution to age that honour and serve you with my uttermost Endeavour, and your Refusal cannot lessen my Affections.

Suffer me then to stile myself your Servant.

Power of Sir, I am not at my own disposing, therefore cannot only not accept your noble Proffers; but if you persuade me some my Parents to like of the Affections you say you bear me, I shall esteem myself much honoured by your may do Love, and shall be ready to yield to any Thing that Quality shall agree with my Honour, to render full Assurance of my Love.

Madam, you oblige me infinitely, and I thank you as heartily, I shall take an Ocation to acquaint your sincere Friends with my sincere Intentions. Honour me in Will the

3 *Court and Virtue improb'd: Or,*

the mean time with your Commands, and give me your Obe  
leave to kiss your Fair Hand.

Sir, I am your humble Servant.

*To accept a Lady, and enter into Discourse  
with her.*

I Believe Nature brought you forth to be a Scourge. Or, If  
to Lovers, for she hath been seen so prodigal of your  
her Favours towards you, that it renders you as ador'd, as  
mirable as you are amiable.

Or, I wonder at so many Perfections as you are [You are  
endowed with; for I do not believe the World affording you  
for'ds one more accomplish'd.

Or, I find myself happy in being honoured with such an  
your Presence, for my Desires are aspired only to one capable  
this Favour.

Or, I pray let it not seem strange unto you, that *To* I  
make bold to come to entertain you.

Or, The Desire I have to testify the Fidelity of *E* *T*  
my Service, caused me to aspire to the Happiness *L* *A*  
of enjoying your sweet Company. *in the H*

Or, Your Presence is so dear unto me, your Conversation so  
versation so honest, your Humour so pleasing, that *Or, I*  
I could desire to be with you perpetually. *but each*

[Thus you may see how to speak to her. But here *Or, C*  
you must note, that if it be a Lady to whom you have  
had never spoke before, and with whom you are *Or, I*  
fallen passionately in Love, and towards whom you were  
were resolved to continue your Love, you should great  
proceed in this Manner.] *Or, I*

Pardon my Rashness, if I presume so far as to you, *L*  
offer my Service unto you; your Beauty hath so far in you  
prevailed over me, that I have long desired to attain to the Honour of speaking to you. *Or, I*

Or, Though I have not yet been so happy to be known to you by any Service, yet the Zeal I bear to certain  
young

Dr, A New Academy of Complements. 9

I give me Obedience hath obliged me to come and salute you.

Or, I believe you will not take my Boldness in evil Part, for presuming to come and see you; for I am with a full intent to serve you.

Discourse Or, Your Merits have so much Power over me, that they oblige me to offer up my Heart wholly to you.

Scourge Or, If you accuse me of Temerity, you must odigal by your own Beauty in Fault, with which I am so ou as adaken, that my Heart is so ravish'd from me, and wholly subjected to you.

You are [You may make Use of such Language, and pur-  
World affing your Intents, refle& always upon your Con-  
nancy; shewing by your Discourses, that you are  
ared withuly in Love, and so discreet and faithful, that  
I only thone can be comparable to you]

you, that *To entertain a Lady amongst Company.*

delity of E T us leave these Gentlemen to court their happiness. Ladies, and we will take our Quarters a-part, in the End we will not be any thing behind-hand our Concili them.

ing, that Or, I am happier than those Gentlemen who have but each one Lady to court, I have two or more.

But here Or, One can impute no Defect unto us, for our hom you number is perfect (being three.)

you are Or, I can assure you I am very glad I am ho-  
hom yououred with your good Company, and esteem it as  
u should great Happiness

Or, I could not have made a better Choice than far as to you, Ladies, if I may have the Honour to enter-  
till so far in you till the Company breaks up.

ed to at. Or, I would willingly have a second; for I feel myself to weak alone, against you all

py to be Or, I had need to have *Tully's Eloquence*, to en-  
I bear to rtain you accoording to your Merits.

10. *Wit and Mirth improv'd. Or,*

*Witty and ingenious Sentences, to introduce  
and grace the Art of Well-speaking.*

**S**IR, The Ocean's not so boundless as the Obligations you daily heap on me.

I'll lodge them in my Bosom, and always keep them in my Heart.

Others seem glimmering Stars, when compare with you, who out shine them like bright *Lunx.*

Sir, I must enroil you in the Catalogue of my dearest Friends.

You over-charge me with too great a Favour, in your condescending to pay me this Visit.

Such Endeavours will too much impoverish my Gratitude.

I shall do an Injury to your Merit, not to honour you.

You have the Power to steer me as you please,

You walk in artificial Clouds, and bath your wanton Lips in sweet Dalliances

Your Language is more dubious than an Oracle.

The Musick of the Spheres is not so ravishing as your Voice.

You are the Glory of your Sex, and bear the *Earth* Palm of Beauty from them all.

Report could never have gotten a sweeter Air to fly in, than your Breath

You are Fortune's Darling, and you sleep in her Bosom.

Not the Mountain Ice congealed to Chrystral, is more bright than you.

Farewel, fair Regent of my Soul, you still oblige me, and my Gratitude.

I'd rather doubt an Oracle, than question what bring you deliver,

It is my Duty to obey all your Commands.

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Sir, Y  
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## A New Academy of Complements. 11

The unbrown Rose, the Chrystal, or Diamond,  
are not more pure than you.

My Entertainment hath confirm'd my Welcome.  
As a kind Sun to a New born Spring, so are your  
gracious Favours to my New born Soul.

Sure Winter dwells upon your coy Lips, the  
Snow is not more cold.

You have the Power to sway me as you please.  
The Sun never met the Summer with more Joy.  
I prize your chaste Love above all the Wealth of  
India.

Your Tongue is as smooth as Oil with courtly  
Flatteries.

You have inflamed me with the Ardeney of your  
Deserts.

Sir, You cast your Eye too much upon the Flame  
of Beauty, which moves to your Ruin.

I totally submit myself to your Directions, go-  
vern me as it pleases you.

The Virtues of your Mind would compel a Stone  
to become a Lover, and devote himself your humble  
Servant.

Sir, your noble Deeds transcend all Precedents.

*Farther Improvements of the ART of  
Well-Speaking.*

**T**HE Dignity of Truth is lost in much pro-  
testing.

No Hell so low which Lust and Women cannot  
lead us to.

Time wears out that Art and Nature cannot  
bring about.

When a Woman hath lost her Chastity she hath  
no more to lose.

Th

When.

12 Wit and Mirth improv'd: Or,

When stormy Clouds appear, wise Men put on  
their Cloaks to save them from a Shower.

The worst Deeds are often made good with Success.

Blind is the Censure of Uncertainties.

Reason is the Mistress of Experience.

A Politician must, like Lightning, melt the Marrow but not pierce the Skin.

Envy stands a Tip-toe to pull down Innocency.

Too much Indulgence is not Love, but Hate.

Time wears out what Art and Nature cannot repair.

Women are like *Venice* Glasses, one Crack spoils them.

Libels are stifled by taking no Notice of them.

He is next in Right, that has the strongest Power.

Where Distate begins, Friendship ends.

Discretion is the better Part of Valour.

Good Wits are the greatest in Extremity.

True Love is a Servant, brutish Love a Tyrant.

Hope is a Bait that covers the Hook of Affliction.

Great Sorrow struggles inward and is always dumb.

Duty must not assume the Name of Merit.

Love is the sovereign Virtue of the Soul.

The Sun that sets, doth rise again; so a clouded Fortune may again shine bright.

A Feast of Marriage, is not Lust but Love.

Love is ever a Slave to Hope.

The wise Man foresees Dangers, which the Fool rushes into.

Description of Eloquence, and the Advantages of Speaking well.

E Loquence is by the Antients call'd Nature's Garment, as it covers the Soldiers with Arms for Defence, the Senator with a Gown for Profit, and a curious Garment for the Courtier and Statesman; it likewise covers the Citizen with Pleasure and Profit, it consociateth the remotest Regions of Men's Hearts, by the Participation of one another's thought; and we can all discourse by no apter Title, than the Vehicle of the Thoughts.

These were the antient Decrees of Truth; they taught it a Happiness to have their Understandings enlightned with a Weight of Labour to search it, but the Glory of human Nature to speak it; Thoughts are the Children of the Heart, as Speech is of the Tyrants thoughts; the Prudence of whose Doctrine is of excellent Use to all who view it, either in Clash of Divinity or Policy, or even in the Building up of the Fabrick of Mens own Fortunes.

The Perfection of the Art of Speaking to others, consists in a volubility of Application; and if a Person can come up to the Excellence of it, he may speak to a Hundred Persons, and yet vary his Stile to each. Thus Alexander the Great did, when he encouraged his Soldiers to give Battle to the Persians; he presented to them avaricious Hopes of Treasure and enriching themselves by Plunder; the Ambitious incensed with aspiring to Honour, and Malicious, provoked with the Resemblance of the former Strifes and Hatred between the two Nations. And Seneca approves not Speech to be at all excellent, when words are not quicken'd with the Life of Reason, but are only utter'd with the Plausibility of the Speaker, which sets an Edge or Point on Speech to enter

enter much sooner the Affections, than dull or slow Expressions; nor would it be unnecessary to have the several Forms of Speech, of sudden Questions or suspended Answers, and a great Variety of others, of which there are not wanting in this Book, and in which it may be thought no small Policy consists together with the Apprehensions of the Colours of Praise, Vice and Virtue; but in the Use of these you may there crave a Largeness of Understanding to turn yourself in w<sup>t</sup> Dexterity, than to be ty<sup>d</sup> to the Streightness of a few Rules of Remembrance, to have Wisdom grounded in the Heart, rather than too much in the Tongue, is the more advantageou for a Politician.

Words on all Occasions ought to become the Person that uses them, as, if you speak before those that are nobler or learned, you must make an Oration worthy of their hearing; If to one of lower Degree, and meaner Capacity, your Stile must be adapted to his Understanding. And of other Matters.

### *Witty Questions and Answers for the Improvement of Conversation.*

Q. **W**HY is a Tooth drawer reckon'd an unreasonable Calling?

A. **B**ecause he takes away that from People that they should feed themselves withal.

Q. **W**hy is Cupid paint<sup>d</sup> bare headed?

A. **T**o shew that between true Lovers there should be nothing covered or concealed.

Q. **W**hat said the Squire, when he found his Man Reger a Bed with his Wife?

A. **W**ell done Roger, after me is Manners.

Q. **W**hat is a Chamber maid like?

A. **A** Lottery, for you may draw a great many Blanks before you get a Prize.

Q. **W**hy

Why should a Man chuse a little Wife?  
Always of two Evils chuse the least.  
When may a Lover safely fall out with his  
Lovers?

When he has so far got the Asperdant, that  
is sure he can fall in with her again.  
What may be said of a Man who is in Love  
with a lascivious Woman?

That he is nodding in the Chimney Corner,  
Likely to fall in the Fire.  
What said she to her Husband, that under-  
to name many Persons whom he affirm'd to be  
Cuckolds?

Why truly, Husband, you are just such a o-  
Man.

What Creature is that which bites with his  
Teeth?

The Flatterer and Parasite; for when the  
Emperor O'ke was flatter'd by one of his Courtiers,  
ask'd him Why he bit him?

Why is a Whore's Trade opposite to all others?  
Because she sets up without Credit, and too  
much Custom breaks her.

What is a mere Scholar?

An Incorrigible Ass.  
Why is the Language of a Scold most moving?  
Because no Man in his Wits will stay to hear  
Tattle.

What is the suddenest and most successful  
way of addressing a Widow?

Briskly to tell her you come to plough her  
that she may lie fallow no longer.

If a Man calls his Wife Whore, what follows  
Consequence?

That he is a Cuckold.

Why are some People Jealous?  
Because such Persons as are Jealous are often  
right themselves, and measure their Husbands  
by their own Bushel.

Q. What

Q. What said the Tyler to his Man, when he went through the Rafters of the House to the bottom? Who told him so?

A. Well done, I faith, I like such a Servant as that. A. Like art, who can go through his Work so nimbly.

Q. What said the distracted Fellow in Bedlam Money when he was ask'd if he was married?

A. He laugh'd, saying, he wonder'd they shou'd ask him such a silly Question, for he thank'd Garter. A. A Master, but he was not so mad yet.

Q. What is the profitable Sign which one that has a handsome Wife, can hang at his Door?

A. His own Picture with a Pair of Horns and then he need not want Customers.

Q. What is an Ale-house keeper?

A. He is none of his own Man; for he neither eats, drinks nor sleep, but all at other Mens Charges, and grows Fat by their Leanness.

Q. What said the Fellow that had lost one of his Ears for his former Fact, and was about to lose the other?

A. Why, what unconscionable Fellows are you? must I find you with Ears for every Sessions, when there are so many present that can spare an Ear better than I?

Q. What said the Taylor's Boy, who giving a sum to a Gentleman, he desired the Money, and was sent by him, he was not running away?

A. Why truly, Sir, said he, if you are not running away, I can assure you my Master is.

Q. What Trick did a Spend-thrift Scholar use to get Money from his Father, who had before refused to send him any?

A. He writ a melancholly Letter, assuring his Father he was dead, and intreated him to send Ten Pounds to defray his Funeral Charges.

Q. What said the Gentleman to the Thief, when he heard him breaking into his House in the Night?

A. Stay, Friend, but one Hour longer, and I shall be asleep.

Q. What Answer did the Poet give the Beggar, who told him he had a License to beg?

A. Lice, saith he, thou may'st in all Likelihood live, but for Sense I am sure thou hast none, to sing Mony of a Poet.

Q. What is a Baud most likely to?

A. A Medlar; for she is never ripe till she is rank'd rotten.

Q. Why are short and dim-sighted People more given to love Women, than those that can see well?

A. Because they can't discern the unhandsome tures and Imperfections in a Woman so well as others.

Q. What is the Meaning of that Word Marriage?

A. Marry at Age; not as Boys and Girls do in our Mens Chancery, to the Shame of their Parents or Relations who suffer it, or who properly put them together by a Smithfield Bargain. for Advant ge, though time it may prove ruinous to their Peace, Health and Estate.

Q. What said the Cuckold to the Boy that stared him in the Face, when he asked him why he did so?

A. Why Gaffer, quoth the Boy, for no hurt, but because every Body said you had Horns on your Forehead, I looked, and indeed Gaffer could see none.

Q. How should a Man behave himself to a coy, shy?

A. Like a Soldier in the Field, bear up briskly and charge her home.

Q. Why is a Sotie said to be of such Antiquity?

A. Because he keeps up the old Fashion, when the Bed was on the bare Ground.

Q. What said the Fellow, when a Nobleman bid him hold his Horse, and he asked if one alone could do it, and was answered yes?

A. Why then if it be but one body's Work, you may as well do it yourself.

**Q.** What said one to a Lady that had a great  
many Patches on?

**A.** He bid her beware of laughing, lest she shew  
two Faces

**Q.** Why is Marriage compared to a Sea-Voyage?

**A.** Because if Men have not good Fortune in  
they are very likely to be cast away or ruined.

**Q.** What may be said of a rich covetous Master?

**A.** That he starves in Plenty, and freezes before the Fire, he makes such a little one.

**Q.** A cowardly Captain ask'd a Soldier, if I knew him o' not?

**A.** Not your Face, Sir, that I have seldom seen  
but your Back I do know, which I have often seen.

**Q.** What said the Country Fellow, when he was  
ask'd to go to bed with his Bride on the Wedding  
Night?

**A.** Not by my Troth, says he, I will not lie with  
a strange Woman I will go to my Mother.

**Q.** Why is Wealth look'd upon better than Wit?

**A.** Because few Poets are chosen Aldermen, or for igno-

put into great Places.

**Q.** Why are Tailors of so much Esteem?

**A.** Because they are Men of so great Reckoning only can

**Q.** A certain Person ask'd his Comrade, why he ought to  
had such a mighty Aversion to Eggs?

**A.** Because said he, my Father had the unhappy a short  
Misfortune to stand in the Pillory for a very trifling Matter.

**Q.** A City Dame ask'd her Husband, why me not I go as fine, and jumket as well as my Neighbours?

**A.** Indeed, says he, if they affect beastly Heads I don't.

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# INSTRUCTIONS

For Writing of

# LETTERS.

**N**Othing is so common as writing of Letters, to set them forth well, is a very difficult Task. The Necessity of conversing one with another so long as we live, causes every one to meddle with it. For ignorant Men, as well as literate, have frequent Occasion to communicate by Letters with their Absent Friends; but for the most Part learned Men (only can perform it handsomely. To learn it, one why brought to have fair Examples to imitate, and good Precepts to guide him. Wherefore I have set down a short Instruction, concerning the principal Rules of the Art. He that would indite Letters well, ought to take care of two Things; namely, the Matter and the Form.

## To Matters of LETTERS.

**T**HE Matter of Letters is any thing that may be discoursed of without any Exception. For any thing as may be spoken to a Friend, by Word of Mouth, when he is present, may in his Absence, be written to him; I mean, if Wisdom, will suffer it.

For every body knows, that it is not always fitting to trust a Secret to a Paper which may be lost and fall into a Stranger's hands.

This Matter varieth according to the Letter which one useth to write, be it concerning Business, or Complement.

### *Letters of Business, are of several Sorts.*

**L**etters of Business, are those that treat of Things that concern us; and they are of several Kinds, as Letters of Advice, Counsel, Command, Intreaty, Recommendation, offering of Assistance, Complaint, and the like.

### *Letters of Advice.*

**L**etters of Advice, are those which give our Friends to understand how Business goes, either theirs, or ours, or other Folks. And as this is the common Kind of Letters, so it is the plainest, for it carrieth Matter along with it, so that one need not trouble his Brains to invent it. You need only relate how Business goes; even in the same Manner as you would do it by Word of Mouth; yet with this Reserve, that you write not rashly any Thing that may do you or your Friends wrong, if it should be disclosed, which you must take Care of especially when you speak of great Men, State-business, &c.

### *Letters of Counsel.*

**L**etters of Counsel are of two Kinds; for they are written either to those who desire your Counsel, or to such as do not expect it.

The first requireth not much skill. You may begin with some small Complement, excusing your Insufficiency, saying, That some who are endowed with better Understanding, could advise him better, yet since

## A New Academy of complements. ¶

since he doth so much respect you, as to ask your Counsel you will not refuse to give it him; then you may declare what you think fitting for him to do; and confirm your Saying with Reasons drawn from what is fitting, profitable, or delightful; taking Care that your Reason be fitted to the State and Condition of him who it concerns; concluding with a Wish, that the Resolution he takes may prove for his Good, and Content.

In the Second, you may follow some such like Method. First, you may excuse yourself for intruding to give Counsel, before you be requir'd so to do, saying you are bound unto it by the Bonds of Friendship. Not that you any way mistrust his own Sufficiency; but knowing how much the Business in hand concerns him, you believe he will take it ill, if you tell him what you think of the Business, which you will forbear to do to another, whom you lov'd not so entirely; but that you are confident he will take your Freedom here in good Part, as proceeding from a Heart full fraught with most tender Affection toward him. Which done you may fall upon the Matter; and after you have set down your Advice, confirm it with good Reasons, shewing that which you advise him to be both honest, profitable, and pleasant, husbanding your Reasons according to the Person you deal with; for virtuous Men, and People of Quality, will be most moved by what concern their Reputation, when Men of mean Condition will have more Respect to their Profit. Young Folks will be carried away with Pleasure, whereas old Men look most after Gain. Then you may add, (especially if you write to a better Man than you self, or to one whom you respect) that you refer it to his Discretion, to do as he shall think fitting; and that you have not declared your own Thoughts (meaning that they should be no Rule to him) but that he conferring them with

## 22 Wit and Mirth improv'd: Or,

his own Discretion, should suggest, or with what Reverend, some other of his Friends should advise him, might To the W more easily resolve what to do. Ending with a Prayer, To ot and hearty Ejaculation to God to bless his Resolution, giving it an Issue according to his own Desirer, with the the Rome, To desire and Content. But if you write to your Inferior or to some one whom you are very intimate and familiar with, you may exhort him to follow the Advice you give him, shewing him, that if he continue it, it is feared some evil may befall him.

### The Form of writing Letters.

BY Form, I mean all that is required in Letter leaving f (besides the Matter) to frame them well.

#### Part.

Herein I place in the first Rank the Parts of Letters, which are either common or peculiar

Common Parts of Letter are these, which are alike in all Letters; as Superscription, and Subscription

#### Superscription

The Superscription of Letters is twofold, the one external, the other internal. The outward Superscription is that which is on the outside of Letters, when they are folded up, and containeth the Name and Title of him to whom we write, and his Place of Abode. But the chief thing we must take care herein, are his Titles, to give every one such as befit him, or he desires to have; otherways his Letters are not well accepted of, and breed Distaste.

When we give a Title to a Prince, write, To his Highness, Prince — When to an Ambassador, his Excellency, &c. When to a Lord, To the Honourable &c When to the Archbishop, To the most Reverend Father in God, &c. When to a Bishop, To the Right Reverend, &c. When to the inferior Clergy, To the

## A New Academy of Complements 23

Reverend, &c. When to a Mayor, or Alderman,  
*To the Worshipful.* &c.

To other Persons we write *To Mr N.* together  
with their Titles, Office or Profession, at *Park,*  
*Rome, York, Holland, or London.*

When we write to our Inferiors, and such as are  
of mean Quality, we use Abbreviations in the Super-  
scription, in this Manner: *To Master N.* Or, *to*  
*M. N.*

We must observe the like Difference in writing  
to Woman.

For to a Princess, or Great Lady, we must write  
*To the Lady N.* w<sup>ch</sup> her other Titles and Qualities,  
leaving some Distance between the first and second  
Line. Wherein note that we give the Title of *Lady*,  
not only to those whose Husbands are *Lords*, but  
also to others of meaner Rank, *Madam N.*

The inward Superscription is that which is writ-  
ten in the Inside of Letters using the Title of *Lord* or  
*Master, Lady or Mistress*, at the Beginning in a Line  
part, with a great Distance between that and the  
second Line; as, *Sir,*

*I have received your Letter, &c.*

But those whom we will not shew so muc<sup>h</sup> respect  
unto, we join it with the Body of the Letter in this  
manner, *Sir, I understand, &c.*

Those who are of Kindred add, after the Title of  
*Master or Mistress*, their Degree of Kindred, as *Sir,*  
*and most loving Uncle:* or, *Mistress, and most loving*  
*Cousin.* But we must not use this in external or out-  
ward Superscriptions; for sometimes it is not fitting  
that those who carry the Letters, should know there  
is an Alliance between the Parties which write to one  
another! We do not set down his Name whom we  
write to in the inward Superscription, unless it be  
to one of mean Condition, as if one should write  
to some Tradesman, in this kind, — *Mr. Ormond,*

I wou'd desire you &c., or, Mrs. Chopin, as soon  
you shall receive thi Letter &c. or Master, Partner  
or Mrs. Ann.

In the Body of the Letters we used to give Great  
Ones the Titles of Highness or Excellency, accord-  
ing to the Custom; and we also reiterate the Name  
Lord or Master, when we will shew him him Re-  
spect though he be not of any high Condition.

### *Subscription.*

The Subscription is placed at the lowe End of the Affairs of  
Letters; and in writing to Great Ones, must be form'd in this kind: *Your most humble and most obedient Servant, N.* Or *your most obedient and most obliging Servant N.* To those of lesser Degree, *Your most humble and most affectionate Servant: Or, Your humbl and set d meaner Condition, Your affectionate, to do you any Courtefy* If it be a Woman that writes, she shall say, *Your Servant, &c.*

When we write to Persons of Quality, we must leave a great Distance between the Body of the Letter, and the Superscription, the Body of the Letter always using to the End, *My Lord, Sir, or Madam* or *Mistress*, in a Line apart, distant a mean Space from that which precedes. Otherwise we have not so much neither in the one nor the other.

When those who are akin write to one another, the greatest does well express the Decree of Kindred in the Beginning of his Letter; but that he is of the meaner Quality, should be content to specify it in the Subscription.

Beside the Subscription, we use to set down the Date, as also the Place, from whence you write. But it is not always convenient to mention the Place, and then you may omit it. Some use to set down the Date about their Letters, before the Title of *Sir, or Madam.*

## A New Academy of Complements. 25

The particular Parts of Letters, are those which vary in all Letters, as the *Exordium*, *Discourse* and *Conclusion*.

### *Exordium*

An ordinary *Exordium*, contains some small Complement to insinuate yo rself into his or her Favour to whom you write, and a short Proposal of what you intend to say. But we do not use any such Thing, but only in long Letters, which speaks of Affairs of Concernment, for otherwise we present fall upon the Matter.

### *Conclusion*

In the *Conclusion*, we use to testify our Affections, and set down our hearty Wishes or Prayers for his prosperity to whom we write.

### *Discourse.*

The *Discourse* of Letters is various, according to the Matter herein contain'd. We commonly observe no Order therein, but speaking of Things as they chance to fall under our Pen, nor caring much or standing upon any Connexion; unless sometimes in Letters of Answer, we follow the Order of Letters which we write an Answer to using some small Transition, when we come to some Matter which differs from the former. And so much concerning the Parts of a Letter.

### *Stile*

In the second Place, the *Stile* and *Phrase* of Letters is to be consider'd; it ought to shew of Carelessness, not much differing from our ordinary Manner of speaking. Rhetorical Figures, especially Exclamations, Apostropha's, Prosopopeia's, and the like are no ways fitting in them, no more than long Periods. But in Letters of Compl-

ments, we may supply the Barrenness of Matter by smoothness of Words : And in all Letters there must be some Elegance and Grace, which may invite him to read them with some Consideration flying Affection only so far as you may avoid Rusticity, or barbarous and improper Words or Porases

*Sealing.*

In the least place, they must be neatly sealed with either Wax or Wafer, and the Colour of them as best suits the Circumstance of the Writer; but black if the Subject be melancholy. And if you put up many Letters together, you must press them hard that they may lie in a very little Room

*I. Letters of Complement.**SIR.*

**I** Desire you to excuse me for my Neglect in the Performance of my Duty; the Passion which have to your Service, being so violent, that it now riseth in me a continual care of seeking Opportunities to make it known. To the Furtherance of which the Letter offers itself most happily having Charge to assure you on my Part, that of all the Servants your Merits have acquir'd, I am,

*SIR,**Your most humble One, T. P.**Another.**SIR,*

**I** AM by so many Obligations yours, that the only want of Occasions to give Testimony of it, breed all my Discontents, esteeming myself unfortunate in nothing so much, as that the Passion which carries me to Service, proves as unprofitable as ex-

*tream*

A New Academy of Complaining. 27

Matterream : forceth me to have Recourse to Intreaties, beseeching you to honour me with your Commands that (other means failing) my Obedience may oblige you to believe that I am,

SIR, Your most humble Servant.

Another.

SIR,

Must discharge my Heart, admiring you more than all the World. 'Tis true, your Desert imposed the Necessity upon me, but it did not give me the Inclination ; tho' I beseech you to believe that I was very willing in the Constraint ; having suffered no other Violence than what my Reason and Judgment offer'd me. You shall have daily new Proofs by the Continuation of my Duty, and by the Quality which I bear,

SIR, Of your most humble Servant

Another.

SIR,

THO' you expect nothing but Complements from me, you shall never receive any ; I am a sworn Enemy to Courtship and Civility towards Persons whom I honour extreamly, as I do you ; it sufficeth me, that I perform my Duty in their Behalf, and that I take Care to do it with a good Grace. This is the Study in which I practise myself, and I beseech you think that I will not lose the least Occasion to witness it to you, because I find myself interested in the Resolution which I have taken up to be all my Life.

SIR, Your most humble Servant.

II. Answers

## II. Answers to Letters of Complements.

SIR,

Making no doubt of your Civility and Courteſy, but of my own good Fortune, in meeting with the means to requite them, I intreat you to believe, that hereafter I will employ all my Cares to witness unto you my good Affection; and if ill means render them unprofitable, I will die for my own Satisfaction.

SIR,

Your most humble Servant, R. R.

Another.

SIR,

I esteem too much the honour of your remembrance not to desire the Continuation, and withhold to beseech you for some Employment wherein I may witness the Passion which I have to your Service. For which I will importune you hereafter, desiring by Deeds rather than Words, to let you see, that I am extreamly,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant,

Another.

SIR,

Though this is to requite the Favour of your Remembrance, yet I cannot cease to be indebted to you, when I consider, that your Courteſy prevented my Respect; but I beseech you imagine that, for the Time to come, I will be so careful to discharge myself, that you shall have greater Cause to complain of Importunity, than my Silence, which I have resolved never to keep when your Interests oblige me to the contrary, as making publick Profession to appear in all Places.

SIR,

Your most humble Servant.

*Another.*

S I R,

Will be so presumptuous (since you do it) as to believe you love; but upon Condition, that you will likewise acknowledge the Passion which I have to serve you. For as it only makes me merit the Honour of your Friendship, so I shall be very glad, that you would everlastingly conserve the Remembrance of it. Continue then in loving me as much as you please, and likewise esteem infallibly that I am, more than all the World besides.

S I R

*Your most humble Servant.* R. T.

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### III. Letters of Complaint.

S I S,

The Friendship and Service which heretofore I vowed you, force me at this present to demand the reason of your Silence. I do not doubt but you ledge a sufficient Excuse to authorize; yet I beseech you, think that however so lawful it be, I shall never leave off complaining. You may pretend the Want of Occasions or the sudden Accident of some Sickness, which never molested you, intent in thought whereby to justify yourself against my Reproaches. But all this is not able to satisfy me; confess your Fault, ask Forgiveness, and you'll a nearer way to work; that's the only way to deserve eternally.

S I R,

*Your most humble Servant.*

*Another upon the same.*

S I R,

I shall break with you at last, if you break not Silence, imagining that you love me but a little

30. *First and 2dcth. improv'd: Or,*

since you have forgot me altogether. I beseech you deal more familiarly with me, if my Friendship be any way considerable, or you esteem me worthy of yours. In the Humour I am now, I think you can no sooner blot me out of your Memory, than I can raze out of my Heart, without retaining any thing (by my good Will) but the Quality only,

SIR, *Of your most humble Servant*

*Another.*

SIR,

If you have taken an Oath to write no more to me, at least send me the Letters back again which I addressed to you, that I may still have the Honour to receive something from your Part. Silence is a sworn Enemy of Friendship, which is the Reason that mine reproaches you at this present being not able to endure, that after so many Protestations never to forget me, you shall lose even the Memory of having made them. You may change your Humour when you please, if you desire to renew the Obligations,

SIR, *Your most humble Servant*

*Another.*

SIR,

If I did not honour you extreamly, I could easily revenge myself of your Forgetfulness, by my Silence; but the Esteem which I make of your Desire together with an Inclination which carries me to your Service, oblige me to assure you still, that though you should forget me, even to my Name, I would never change the Resolution which I have taken, be all my Life,

SIR, *Your most humble Servant*

IV. Answers to Letters of Complaint.

SIR,

YOU oblige me with such a good Grace, in complaining of me, that I am constrained to give you Thanks instead of Reproaches. 'Tis not because want lawful Excuses to authorize my Silence, but the Interest which you take in it, that hereafter you shall accuse me of Importunity, rather than Neglect. 'Tis the Protestation,

SIR,

*Of your most humble Servant.*

*Another.*

SIR,

It is needful to excuse my Silence, since I shall endure the Pain of it by reason of a Sickness, which distresses me continually. But tho' your Reproaches proceed from your Affection, yet I assure you they interest my Extremity. Since you doubt of the Countenance of it, I beseech you think me not of Humour to forget those I honour, as I do you; and that, except I am reduc'd to the Extremity I was in before, I shall always acquit myself that which I owe you in Quality of,

SIR,

*Your most humble Servant.*

*Another.*

SIR,

Our reciprocal Friendship could not be conserv'd but by Letters, my Hand should be always upon the Paper to give you continually some new assurance or other, but knowing that she submits of herself, through her own Solidity, I contemn all theaintings of Civility and Complement. How little

Know-

32 Wit and Mirth improv'd: Or,

Knowledge, soever you have of your own Deser-  
you may easily know, without being a Proph-  
the dear Esteem I make of you; and seeing Know-  
ledge has Truth for her Object, you are forced to  
believe that I am really,

SIR, Your most humble Servant. T.

Another.

SIR,

WERE I left-handed, I might acquaint my-  
self of the Service I owe you, being unfor-  
tunately Lame of the Right hand; which has obli-  
ged me to make use of a strange Pen, to excuse my  
Silence, and to assure you, that tho' I serve myself  
with another Man's Endeavour in writing this Let-  
ter, yet 'tis my Soul that conceiv'd it, and my  
Heart that dictated, being very glad to witness  
unto you the Truth of my Thoughts touchin-  
the Resolution which I have taken, to make myself  
remarked in all Places.

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V. Letters of Thanks.

SIR,

SINCE it is your Pleasure to add daily Obliga-  
tions to those who are most entirely yours,  
I am resolved to let you take your Course, and bury  
my Thoughts only in seeking Occasions to rever-  
myself. And if my Misfortune in this Pursuit  
continually render my Cares unprofitable, yet, to  
your Satisfaction, I shall always have a good Will  
and Passion to do you Service, which I shall heartily  
offer you up, being

SIR, Your most humble Servant, A.

Or,

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e. T. P.

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honour me,

should pafs in my Opinion,

for an Acknowledgment.

I revenge myfelf only

of your Civility,

expecting to meet with an Occa-

tion, wherein I may witness with Services,

rather than Words, that I am unfeignedly, in Heart

aint m-

nd Soul,

S I R,

*Another.*

S I R,

NOT intending that these Thanks which I give you for the Favour wherewith you were

pleased to honour me, should pass in my Opinion,

for an Acknowledgment. I revenge myself only

of your Civility, expecting to meet with an Occa-

sion, wherein I may witness with Services, rather

than Words, that I am unfeignedly, in Heart

and Soul,

S I R,

*Tour most humble Servant.*

*Another.*

S I R.

Confessing you have obliged me with a very good Grace, and so perfectly, that I shall remain indebted to you all my Life, I woud to GOD some Occasion would offer it self, which I might employ in your Service, thereby to witness, that your Fav'urs have been extream. I will attempt Extremities to revenge myself. These are no Discourses of Complement, my Heart dictates to my Pen, all that my Pen writes to you, with Assurance that I will not long unprofitably bear the

quality of,

S I R,

*Tour humble Servant.*

*Another.*

S I R,

Know not in what Term to give you Thanks for the Favours which your generous Disposition has been pleased to bestow upon me. I am so fortunate an Orator, that I am out of all hope to quit myself that way. It sufficeth me, to put you in Mind of the Passion which I have to your Service.

34 Wit and Witch improb'd: Or,

Service, persuading myself, that the Remembrance of it will excite in you, shall supplicate for the Favour of your Capacity; and that, considering the Ardor to endure T  
my Zeal, rather than the Beauty of my Discourse, you will content yourself with my Disability, and be still  
that I assure you once again, how perfectly I am terms, an

S I R,

Your most humble Servant, of,

S I R,

Another.

S I R,

HAD I been more happy, or more powerful, I had already requited your Favour, instead of rendering you Thanks; but being unfortunate as I am, and in such a Degree of Impotency, I have nothing left but Words to send you as an Acknowledgment of your Deeds, 'Tis true, they are Words most infallibly true, assuring you from my Heart, rather than my Mouth, that I will carry to my Grave the Quality of,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant,

S I R,

Complaint and Complaint thereby for the Sough I have off now that own to which is m

S I R,

VI. Answers to Letters of Thanks.

S I R,

YOur Thanks have bought my Service at so de  
a Rate, that the Satisfaction which before I received, is utterly now taken from me. Keep y  
Complements then for some other, and rememb'r Pov  
to use more Familiarity with

S I R,

The most humble of all Servants,

S I R,

Our C

Hum

S I R,

THere is far more Honour than Contempl  
serving you, since by such ready Ackno  
ledgme

S I R,

## A New Academy of Complements. 35

embrac'd; and you hasten the Satisfaction. The Ex-  
-e Fau's of your Nobleness undoes me, not being able  
-ardor to endure Thanks for the Performance of my Duty;  
-discourag'd therefore, since my Endeavours in your Behalf  
-ity, can be stil'd no other, beseech you to vary your  
I am terms, and to consider me always in the Quality  
Servant, of,

S I R,

*Your most bumble Servant.*

*Another.*

S I R,

Complain much of the Excess of your Civility  
and Courtship, since our reciprocal Friendship  
thereby greatly interested. You give Thanks  
for the Service which you desired of me, as  
though I were not obliged to it of Necessity.  
Leave off that ill Custom if you please, and  
show that the Language of Complement is un-  
known to true Friends, whereof I am one, and  
which is more,

S I R,

*Your most humble Servant*

*Another.*

S I R,

Our Complements have put me into a very ill  
Humour; I cannot write to you but in Cho-  
-ice, since you see me as a Stranger, as appears by the  
before I prosperity of your Ceremonies, and unprofitable  
Keep yo thanks. It seems you have wholly forgot the ab-  
-emendation Power that your Merit had obtain'd over  
me, which causes me once again to put you in  
mind, that you will be sooner weary in command-  
ing, than I in executing, as being undeservedly,

S I R,

*Your most bumble Servant.*

## VII. Letters of Entreaty.

SIR,

**T**H E Report of your generous Disposition gives me the Boldness to employ your service in the Dispatch of your Business, whose success depends absolutely on your Authority. Thus, I had true, I have not the Honour to be known by you; but that being a particular Misfortune of mine, I desire it may not serve as a Pretence to the Refusal, that is, that of my Demand; assuring you that I should entreat you to make known, by real Service, rather than Eloquence, my Name,

SIR,

Your most humble Servt,

Another.

SIR,

**M**Y avowed Service and Friendship, gives me the Freedom to implore your Favour in half of the Power you have given me, to employ your Endeavours in all Sorts of Encounter, upon Occasions that may offer themselves, where I may witness how much I am,

SIR,

Your most humble Servt,

Another.

SIR,

**S**EEING you make as great an Account of my Treaty, as I do your Commands, you will easily accord unto me this, which is, to sustain with your remarkable Authority, Business of mine own in Agitation, that it may be determined to my Advantage, without doubt of your Power, and less of your No-

which force me to believe that you will comply with this Occasion offered you, to oblige ex-

emly.

SIR,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

SIR,

Since your complaint of my Importunity, accuse whose own Freeness; for if you had been less generous, I had been less bold; but seeing I know by experience in what a high degree Civility and courtesy predominate in you, I am constrained to the Request, that my Entreaty will not be unacceptable, and enquires, that you would be pleased to mollify with Eloquence, that harsh Conceit that Master N. of me. In this Encounter you will oblige us together, since giving him to understand my sentence he will easily give place to Reason. This far, in particular, I hope from your Goodness, on the contrary may expect all Sorts of Service from my Duty, in Quality of,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant.

---

### III. Answers to Letters of Entreaty.

SIR,

Aving done all you desir'd of me, with great Satisfaction and little Pains, I desire you'd give some new Command, whereby the Passion to serve you, may not be left unprofitable, of myself. You shall see by my Observance, that I have no greater Pleasure in the World, than to make myself remarkable in all Places.

Agitated R,

Your most humble Servant.

Another.

*Another.***S I R,**

**A**fter many Thanks returned you for the happy Employment you gave me in your Service, I think all Things fall out according to your Design, which gave me ample Occasion to rejoice, as participating in all Things that concern you in particular. I beseech you to do me the Favour, that I may never have Occasion to doubt it, since I profess myself as much as any Man in the World,

*S I R,**Your most humble Servt.**Another.***S I R,**

**I** Could wish you had every Day Occasion to command my Service, that I might continually have the good Fortune to produce new Proof of my Obedience. I perform'd happily the last Commands wherewith you were pleas'd to honour me, which gives me Cause to believe that you will let me rest unprofitable without giving me some other sort of Employment, wherein I may find more Satisfaction, as proving it more painful. I beseech you to do, in Quality.

*S I R,**Your most humble Servt.**Another.***S I R,**

**F**inding so much Felicity in executing the Commands which you imposed upon me, I am ashamed to reckon it into the Number of the Vices, which I desire to render you, it being an Counter of so little Importance, for my Satisfaction and your Interest, that I beseech you give

*S I R,*

er Employment, wherein I may witness accord-  
to your Merit and Affection, how unfeignedly  
I am,

SIR.

Your most humble Servant. N. A.

---

L. An Answer of Excuse to a Letter of  
Entreaty.

SIR,

I ore sorry am I than yourself, that I am not  
able to effect your Commands. The Duty  
which you expect, does not absolutely depend on  
so that to render it worthily, I am to implore  
Favour of another Man, who professeth to in-  
e totally to the adverse Party. Do not think

I make these Excuses to avoid the Occasion  
which presented itself for your Service; but believe  
seech you, that in other Encounters, I will  
port myself with so much Passion, that you  
be forc'd to confess I am unfeignedly,

SIR, Your most humble Servant, N. B.

Another of Excuse.

SIR,

ID you know in what Disorder my Misfortune  
causes me to write, since I am not able to satis-  
our Desire, you would have pity on my Affection  
ng it wholly proceeds from my Grief, that the  
er to do you Service is taken from me. I speak  
from my Heart and Soul, and being the Friend-  
I promised you, taught me the Language I will  
train myself to believe, that it is eloquent enough  
ersuade you, that only the Want of Ability de-  
s me at this present, of the Honour and Con-  
ent to witness unto you how much I am,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant. A. L.

X Con-

## X. Congratulatory Letters of some good Fortune happening to a Friend.

SIR,

DID you but know how excessive joyful I would make a Doubt whether your own Contentment might be equall'd to mine or no: True Sir, there could nothing be added to it; and besides, it proceeds wholly from the Friendship long ago I vowed to your good Nature, which is not vulgar, since it has your Desert for the Object I could say more, if the Excess of my Gladness would give me the Freedom. Wherefore, for presence, I must suffice myself, that you remain equall'd by nothing but the Passion which I have for your Service, as being,

SIR,

Your most humble Servt

Another.

SIR,

THE News of your Promotion into Charge which you wish'd for so long, added such Contentment and Satisfaction to my Thoughts, that I am able to express but one Part of the Joy which reigns in me. I trouble not self to persuade you to it by a long Discourse of your own Merit and your own reciprocal Friendship (supposing that the Defect of my Eloquence will give a far better Testimony, than any Personable, which has in Charge at this present only put me in Mind, that I am always in Mind, that I am always, according to Capacity,

SIR,

Your most humble Servt

And

*Another.*

S I R,

THE Part which I always took in your Interest, shall witness unto you, at this present the Excess of my Joy which I conceiv'd at the News of your good Fortune; and though I be not one of the first to congratulate it with you, yet I am one of the most sensible in the Common Contentment which possesseth the World. The Diligence or Delay of a Post, can advance or diminish no Man's Duty in this Kind of Encounter, since nothing but Zeal and Affection are considerable; which gives me great Confidence at this present being more than any Man in the World,

S I R,

*Your most humble Servant, M.*

*Another.*

S I R,

DO not admire that I am one of the last who congratulate with your good Fortune; the Joy which I conceiv'd, was so extream, that it would afford me no sooner the Liberty to acquit myself. I know the most of your Friends have prevented me: But being their Satisfaction is into small, I do not wonder if their Diligence be the long, greater. As for my Part, my Idleness increaseth my Merit, since the Way and Protraction proceed only from the Excess of the Gladness of,

S I R,

*Your most humble Servant.*

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## XI. Answers to Letters of Congratulation.

S I R,

Always believing you were so generous as to take Part whatsoever should concern me, ha-

C

ving

42 Wit and Mirth improb'd : Or,

ving begun so strict a Commerce of recipr  
Friendship, persuade myself likewise, that y  
make no d<sup>r</sup>oubt of the Passion which I have to d.  
you Service (by which Means only I am able to  
merit the Effects of your Nobleness) whereof you  
may be as confident, as of the most assured Thing  
in the World, since I am in Heart and Soul,

SIR, Your most humble Servant and Friend.

Another.

SIR,

THE new Assurances which you now [have  
given me of your Friendship, in bearing  
Part of my good Fortune, having yielded me much  
more Satisfaction, than my Advancement itse f. as  
preferring the Happiness of your Affection, before  
my own Particular ; you have touch d me so sensi-  
bly, in mingling my Interests with your own, that  
I shall never lose the Remembrance of so great a  
Favour, wishing that some Occasion would offer  
itself, whereby I might in some Patt merit it by the  
Reality of my Service, since I am, and will be, all  
my Life,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant

---

XII. A Letter to a Person of Quality  
acknowledging some Favours receiv'd.

My Lord,

NOT rendering you so much as Thanks for the  
Favours which your Goodness has been please to  
heap upon me since this Excess forces me to  
Silence, as taking from me all means to revenge my  
self ; it sufficeth me you believe, that I will soon  
lose myself, than the Remembrance of your Bound-

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XII

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ty. I know your Lordship satisfy'd yourself first, every time you obliged me; but being I cannot do so, what Advantage soever I take, without rendering you some Service of Consideration, I humbly beseech your Lordship to grant me the Liberty to importune you all Time to honour me with your Commands, to the end that by the Innocency of my Observance, you may be constrain'd to know, that if you be extremely generous, I am no less sensible, nor no less,

My Lord,

Your Lordship's most humble and obedient Servant.

Another.

SIR,

Since you expect Thanks worthy of the Favours wherewith you have been pleased to honour me, I humbly beseech your Lordship to afford me the Terms that I may repeat them after you for your satisfaction. I confess boldly my Incapacity to express unto your Lordship the Reliefment which your Obligations cause in me, as well as my Disability in meeting with Occasions to acquaint myself. But as general Actions carry their own Recompence along with them, all that I can do, is to put your Lordship continually in Mind of your Nobleness, and to publish it in all the Corners of the World, together with the Quality of

My Lord,

Your most humble and most obedient Servant.

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### XIII. Letters to complain of Backbiting.

SIR,

TIS told me that you maintain'd a certain Discourse to my Disadvantage; I beseech you,

44 *Wit and Mirth improb'd: Or,*

out of Chariry, repent yourse f in time, if you w uld not have me constrain you to a more rigo-  
rous Pennance; I understand not jesting, if I be-  
gin it not myself; wherefore correct your Pleading,  
or I will cause you to lose bo h your Suit and  
Charge. I give you this fair warning that you  
may have less Cau'e to complain hereafter; when  
I shall perceive in as humble a Submission, as I ex-  
pect, I'll then take it into my Consideration, whe-  
ther I ought to be, for the lime to come, as hi-  
thereto I have been,

S I R,

*Your most humble Servant.*

*Another.*

S I R,

**U**Nderstanding that when you have nothing  
else to do, you take upon y u to backbite a  
Person very near ally'd to me; 'tis the worse Trade  
and most dangerous, that you can employ yourself  
in. But if your Wine be the Cause of these Extra-  
vagancies, I advise to mingle it with Waters as soon  
as you can, otherwise I shall be constrained to force  
you to such a long Silence, that no Man shall ever  
bear you speak hereafter. 'Tis the charitable Ad-  
vice, if you follow it, of

S I R,

*Your Servant, M.*

---

XIV. *Answers to Letters of Complaints.*

S I R,

**N**OT writing this Letter to give you Satisfac-  
tion, but to comply with my own Honour in  
the Innocence I have always liv'd, you are to blame  
to make those false Reporters my Judges, from  
whose Sentence I appeal, as from my Abuse; yet  
you

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XV.

**J**OY b  
I now  
that you

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you may believe what you please, being you are  
willing to explicate yourself any further. And if  
you be not satisfied with the Assurance I give, (that  
I never dream'd of offering you) I leave you to  
fair Paper and Ink, whereby you may signify unto  
me your Mind and Intention; whether good or  
bad I care not. It suffice me, that you call to  
Remembrance the Name and Quality which I once  
bore of,

S I R,

Your most humble Servt.

Anoth'r.

S I R,

**T**Hose that told you I abus'd your Kinswoman in  
abuse me, I know (without any Man's Inte-  
mation) the Respect I owe to that Sex: For what  
she hath given me, my Reason shou'd always have  
forc'd me to hold my Peace. As for the rest  
know, that Wine never made me speak, and if you  
be so foolish as to belieue it, I know a Way to pa-  
nish your Folly. I tell you what I mean to do,  
tha' you may have no Pretence to say I surprise you  
unawares at our next Meeting, where I have good  
Hope to make you feel how worthily I can chaffise  
those that will not be contented with Reason. 'Tis  
the Resolution of,

S I R,

Your Servt as much as you please, M.

plaints.

## XV. Congratulatory Letters to a New- marry'd-Maid.

S I R,

**J**OY being the Consequence of your happy Choice  
I now make bold to congratulate you, bei. g glad  
that you haye now divided the Power which you

had acquir'd over my Affections, as honouring at this present your dear self, with the Respect that heretofore I render'd to you only. I will persuade myself you will make no doubt of it, so more than of the Passion I have to your Service, in Quality of,

SIR,

*Your most humble Servant.**Another.*

SIR,

**D**O not expect that I should formally congratulate with you the go'd Fortune of your Marriage, since I interest my self in all your Contentments. It sufficeth me to put you in mind that your good and ill Fortune shall be the sole Cause of all my Joys and Discontents, as fully resolv'd to follow your Resentments, in Quality of,

SIR,

*Your very humble Servant, M***XVI. Answers to Letters of Congratulation.**

SIR,

**A**Lways believing that you lov'd me so much as to participate in my Contentments, they are Effects of your good Nature and Nobleness, to which I am extremely obliged. But I can assure you, that in the Election I have made of a Wife, you have obtain'd a new Servant, since the partakes already in the Passion which I have to serve you, being,

SIR,

*Your most humble Servant, M**Another.*

SIR,

**K**Nowing you so generous, that you interest your self in all Things which concern me, am ashamed daily of receiving new Proofs, since cannot encounter with a fit Occasion to revenge myself

self. All that I can say then is, that I shall have the same Resentment in all Affairs which shall touch you in particular, as being by Inclination, as well as Reason,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant. T. P.

## XVII. Letters protesting Friendship.

S I R,

Since I have made a Vow to be your most perfect Honourer all my Life, and not to remit one Point of the Passion which I have to do you Service, I shall never content myself, except some Occasion be offer'd very suddenly, whereby these Words may be chang'd into Effects. 'Tis the only good Fortune which I expect with Impatience, being not a little griev'd that I bear in vain the Quality, of,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant, A.

Another.

S I R,

DO not wonder if I importune you so often with my Letters; I have no greater Pleasure in the World than to assure you of the Esteem I make of your Friendship, and Entreaty of Mind 'tis true, these are but Words; but seeing they are dictated by my Heart, I am satisfied in acquitting myself of that which I owe you. If Occasions to do you Service would offer themselves, as often as they do to write to you, I would give Testimony by my Actions rather than my Discourse, that I was never in Complement,

S I R,

Your most humble Servant, M

*Another.***S I R,**

**T**HE Inclination which I have to esteem you more than all the World will not suffer me to let any Opportunity slip, without giving you new Assurances of this Truth. Not that I cease to be in a continual Impatience of expecting Occasions to give you more effectual Proofs, but because they being not dependant of my Will I satisfy myself, in letting you know, that it shall never force me to any other Thing, than to make open Profession of being,

**S I R,***Your most humble Servant, B. W.*

### XVIII. *Answers to Letters professing Friendship.*

**S I R,**

**B**E as frequent as you please in giving me new Assurances of your Friendship; all the Proof that you can have of mine, cannot render it more perfect than it is. But I can assure you, that in any Endeavour could take Effect, or my Vow Accomplishment, you should not long account me in the Number of your unprofitable Servants but of,

*S I R,**Your most humble and most faithful Friend.**Another.***S I R,**

**I**Will never refuse the Honour which you do me by professing to love me extreamly; but since I have no Merit to oblige you thereto, I dare not

*publish***A**

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drived  
you wi  
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shall be

**S I R**

**M**turn I  
where yo  
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Proofs o  
*S I R*

**XIX.****S I**

**N**eed  
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publish my good Fortune, justly fearing to be deprived of it every Moment: Not because I believe you will prove fickle, but reasonable; and that therefore your Reason may oblige you to make me use this good Fortune, which mine only and your Courtesy acquir'd me. But whatsoever happens, I shall be never other than,

SIR,

*Your most humble and most obedient Servant,*

*Another.*

SIR,

MY Pride will become insufferable, if you interest yourself often in the Delay of my Return. I wonder you can find me wanting at Court, where you have Admirers without number; but if I could be perswaded, that my Absence did occasion your Disquiet, or that my Presence could be necessary for your Service, you should not be able to detain me from the Town, whither your Commands shall soon call me. When you are pleased to expect Proofs of my Obedience, as being,

SIR,

*Your most humble Servant..*

## XIX. Letters to clear one's self of a false Report.

SIR,

Needing not much Eloquence to persuade my Innocency, touching the Report which was made to you of late, I will oblige myself to make them confess the Truth publickly. Had I been so shameless to maintain the contrary in private, it is a Malice of ill contriv'd, (though black as hell) that I am perswaded it will deceiveth itself. For dare not that Appearance is there, that having receiv'd an infinity of Favour from your Goodness, I should sq

150 Wit and ~~Mirth~~ improb'd: Or,

I reverently contemn a Thousand other noble Qualities that elevate your Esteem above the Common. I beseech you believe that I shall be their Admirer all my Life, and a continual Flail to the Breachers of this Imposture. I have no respect of Person when my Honour is question'd; I bear a Sword to defend it with the Hazard of my Life, which esteem far less. But if this cannot give you Satisfaction, let me know the Name of the Reporter and I will make you Sport, in laying open the Particulars of his Knavery, and the Sincerity of my Innocency, which shall give you sufficient Cause never to make doubt of the Passion I have to serve you, as being,

SIR,

Your most humble and obedient Servant

Another.

SIR,

I Will not justify myself with Words, of the Affection laid upon me, designing by Effects to let you see my Innocence, as clear as the Malice of those that would have blemish'd it black and pernicious: I beseech you think that I shall never be able to forget the Respect I owe you; and if any have the Boldness to accuse me of it, my Sword shall impose them a most rigorous Penance, since proffer to be always what I always was,

SIR

Your most humble Servant. R.

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XX. Answers to Letters of Justification.

SIR,

THIS true, I was told you abus'd me behind my Back; but since I never gave you Cause, and on the other side, your Discretion being sufficient to know

## A New Academy of Complements. 51

known to me, I was not so much as tempted to give Credit to it; you needed not then to have justified yourself of a Fault, whereof I esteem'd you always innocent. The Reputation you bear in all Places of the World, may seem a Judge to condemn your Accusers; wherefore you may sleep in Quiet, since I count myself disinterested, and place me in the Number of,

S I R,

Your most humble and most affectionate Servant.

Another.

S I R,

Before I can declare you guilty, you must confess yourself faulty with your own Mouth; for the Testimonies of all the World cannot hinder the good Opinion I have of your Integrity. Men may caluminate your Reputation as much as they please; but I shall always hold your Accusers to be in Fault, since it is impossible I should lose the Esteem which I conceive of your Desert, being,

S I R,

Your very humble Servant.

## XXI. A Letter from a Youth to his Parents.

Ever-honour'd Father and Mother,

MY Absence from you has not been a little tedious to me, yet in Consideration my being separated thus from you, is intirely design'd for my Good and future Welfare, I bear it with as much Calmness and Discretion as can reasonably be expect'd from one of my tender Years, and whose Affection is so great towards you; nor shall I in the least neglect to improve myself all that my Capacity will enable me, in the Study and Affairs you desire I should be perfect in, being not without a reasonable Hope that

## 52 WAIT AND WORTH IMPROV'D : Or,

that I shall acquit myself to your Satisfaction, and own Advantage. I am constrain'd in the mean time to let you know I stand in need of those Necessities I told you of in my last, and in part, when you gave me the last Visit, and Credit and Improvement Learning. I should have much longer forbear'd to have urg'd it to you so pressingly as I now must, I am constrain'd to do, hoping I may live in some Measure to requite the Trouble and Charge I put you to, and render a Part of Satisfaction for your tender Love and careful Regard. In the mean time I must beg your Pardon for my thus presuming in entreating you to excuse it: And so with my hearty Prayers and good Wishes for your Health and Prosperity, I remain,

Your ever dutiful and obliging Son, T. D.

## A Letter of Promise to delay Time.

SIR,

I Am not forgetful, neither does my Memory continually remind me of the Promise I made you; nor can I be so disingenous to myself or you as not to conclude you punctually expected it should be fulfilled; however I must beg your Pardon if I cannot do it so soon as I expected, tho' I am not at all negligent to procure that I promis'd you, nor do I ever intend to be so, 'till I have given you that full Satisfaction which I doubt not but will be answerable to your Desires; and resolving to spare no Opportunity in using my utmost Diligence to give you Contentment with all convenient Speed in making my Promise good to you, I subscribe myself,

Your faithful Friend and Servant, B.

*A Letter from a Husband to his Wife  
and Children.*

Dear Wife,

Since I departed from you and my Children, my Mind has not been absent from you, nor my tender Love and Affection in the least stray'd from you; I have us'd all possible Diligence to dispatch my getting in Business, that I might be again where my choicest Treasure is, and have in this sent you a token of a loving Remembrance, requiring you not fail in letting me know how you and my Family do, as to your Estate, Condition, Health, and Living, which is the great Concern of my Thoughts, and which I ever tender equal, if not superior to my own; and so with all the Love and tender Regard of Husband and Father, with my Love to you, our Children, and all our Friends and Relations, I ever remain, Kind Wife,

Your Loving Husband, P. G.

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*Letter from one Gentlewoman to another,  
to desire her Company and Conversation.*

Madam,

I'm bolden'd by Impatience for your Absence after having you long struggling with myself as well knowing it will be happy you are in your Retirement, I have pre-tended to make this Letter an important Messenger of earnest Desires to see you return'd again, and for it carries a very lawful Excuse with it, bearing your Promise when we last parted, which you made of a speedy Return; and tho' I cannot forbear vexing you of passing the time appointed; however I'll make the most candid Interpretation of your good

good Intentions, and generously pardon you till Time elaps'd. if with a free Compliance to this Request you bring me back yourself with all convenient Speed, that I may again enjoy the Company of her who is as dear to me as any in the World; so expediting your ready Compliance with my reasonable Demands, I say no more till I see you, but remain,

Your ever loving Friend to oblige you in all I may, N.

### A Letter of Advice from a Father to his Son

Letter o

I Cannot but always bear you in my Mind, thou you are absent from me, and with a fatherly Tenderness am ever studying your Welfare, and therefore relying upon it, not without some Confidence, you will be advised by me in Things for your Good. I have undertaken to give you some Cautions and Instructions, together with the Money I have given you to maintain your Part in the Affair you have undertaken. And the first is that you are not ingaled and drawn away to listen to the pernicious Smoothings and Soothings of Flatterers and Falsors or such crafty Persons, whose Design is to prey upon and insensibly, if not timely avoided, draw you into Mischief, if not into utter Ruin. Fly the Company of prophanes and debauch'd Persons, as from a Pestilence infected with the Pestilence; and if you Company, besur let it be with modest, sober, discreet Persons, and those that are your Superiors rather than your Inferiors, if such may be considered; be humble, modest, and courteous in Conversation. In the next Place, be diligent in Management of your Affairs; mind your Employments, and deal justly with all Men, whereby you will not only gain an honest Repute, but a Ble

## A New Academy of Complements. 55

will doubtless follow your Endeavours. But above all, be ever thankful to the Almighty God for the Mercies and Favours he has been pleased to bestow upon you; pray to him for the Continuance of his Assistance and Support; and in so doing, you may expect a Happiness that will truly give you the sweets of Life, and in this, very highly oblige him whose Joy it would be to see or hear of your Welfare, Nature, and remains.

Your ever loving and affectionate Father, L. G.

### Letter of a Thanks to a Father and Mother.

Ever loving Parents,

After my humble Duty and good Wishes presented to you. I return you both my kindest hearty Thanks for the tender Care and paternal love you have extended towards me and particularly for this last Obligation you have laid on your obedient Daughter, in sending me those Necessaries entreated at your Hands, which Tokens I had not Presumption to desire at your Hands. This is freest in my Memory, and therefore I have Brevity sake, omitted to enumerate many others the like Nature: All the Recompence I am at present able to return in Part of a Retaliation, is, Prayers for you, my Duty and Obedience towards you, and, whatsoever else my tender Years capable of transmitting; and so 'till I have the p'ness, of paying you a Visit, and express by word of Mouth, by my Affection and Behaviour, all other Things that can shew a grateful Mind, est, humbly begging leave, as in Duty bound, to scribe myself,

Your very obedient Daughter, A. P.

A. Let

56 *W<sup>l</sup>st and M<sup>rs</sup>th improb'd: Or,*

*A Letter from a Maid-Servant in London  
one in the Country.*

Dear Dolly,

NOW, according to my Wish, being at London which is the Glory of England and for a time settled in a good Service, your Request (when we parted, and that not without Fear, as you well remember) coming fresh into my Memory. I have taken upon me to write unto you; and to satisfie your Longing let you know, that this London is a very fine and gallant City; but it is not as we Maids in the Country were told or fancy'd, pav'd with Gold and Silver but mostly with Stones, such as we mend our Highways withal; and yet may well be said to be pav'd with Gold and Silver too, for that pays for the Stones and Paving at a very dear rate; but to that pass, I was no sooner arriv'd, but I was sett in a Place, and not long after discover'd that the pretended Dangers and pretended Inconveniences which we Country Lasses were frequently discorrag'd withal, prov'd only Chimaera's to frighten us from the Pursuit of our better Fortunes and Advantages, that we might become perpetual Drudges in the Rural Cockloft, and that others might have the Marrow of our Bones with little or no Profit to themselves. This Artifice they use to keep us in Ignorance of those Preferments Maids may here arise by their Industry, modest Carriage, and civil Behaviour; so dear Dolly, do not be discourag'd but mind your Concernment to leave the Milk-pail, and serve of Swine, and to come to London with the first Opportunity, where, if you're tollerably Counting, and can discern Coyness, and wheedle a little in a short time, it is ten to one, but you may lig of a good Husband, and so from a Servant be translat'd to a Mistress; for here it appears are a pou

## A New Academy of Complements. 57

amorous Fellows, that will soon be nibbing at  
Bait of your Maidenhead ; and if you can but  
try your Business closely and demurely, you need  
not fear to catch a Gudgeon. As for myself, I have  
three or four Sweethearts already, among the Rest,  
Journeyman and eldest Prentice ; the Latter I  
think the best, but he is not out of his Time ; yet in a lit-  
tle while he will and in the mean while I will lye  
on the Catch to snap him up : If this be Encou-  
ragement, make haste to London, and the Carrier will  
let you were to find me, who will most willingly  
try to see you, I remain,

Your old Companion and loving Friend, K. D.

---

### Letter from an Apprentice in London, to his Master in the Country.

Worthy Sir,

Inding your Stay beyond my Expectation, I  
have taken the Boldness to write unto you,  
by this silent Messenger send to you my hearty  
desires for your Health and happy Journey, and  
will let you know that at home we are in good  
Health, and all Things go forward successfully,  
Care being no less in your Absence than if you  
were present ; so wishing earnestly your Return  
when your Affairs will permit, or your Pleasure  
will dispose you to do it, I humbly crave Leave to  
signe myself,

Your most faithful and obedient Servant, G. G.

A Let-

*A Letter from a Nephew to his Uncle*

*Honoured Sir,*

I Have made bold to address you with a few Lines, to let you know not only that I am in Health, also to present my humble Respects and Duties to you, ever wishing you abundance of Felicity, Health, Wealth, and many prosperous Days, the like Duty and Respect, and the same Wishes to my dear Aunt, and my cordial regards to my Cousins, and all the rest of my Relations near you, hoping in a short time in Person to deliver you more effectually my dutiful Acknowledgment for all the Favours and Kindnesses I receiv'd at you: Hands, promising myself a remembrance of them by the ready Obedience I always shew, who am,

*Your loving Kinsman and obliged Servant,*

*A plain downright Country Love-Letter  
from Roger to his Sweetheart Joan*

*Sweet Honey Joan,*

I Have sent thee a Thing, such a one as the t'efolks call a *Love-Letter*, it was indited self after I had drank two or three Pots of Ale, 'twas written in a *Roman* joining-hand, by the Squire, who is Clark of the Parish, to whom Sixpence for his Pains. Truly Joan, and mark thou knowest how many a time and oft I have home thy Cows, when no body knew who Marry Joan thou know'st I always play'd on Side at Stool-Ball; and when thou didst wear Garland in the *Whitsun* Holidays, marry Joan.

sure to be drunk that Night for Joy. Marry, cry I still, but when wilt thou marry me, ? I know thou dost love Will the Taylor, who trae, is a very quiet Man, and foots it most fe-  
sly ; but I can tell thee, Joan, I think I shall be  
ketter Man than he very shoitly, for I am learn-  
of a Fidler to play on the Kit, so that if you  
not yield the sooner, I will ravish thee e're  
with my Musick : 'Tis true, I never gave the  
ken, but I have here sent thee one ; I bought in  
Exchange, where all the Folks hooted at me ; but  
ght I, hoot and be hang'd and you wil, for I  
buy a Top-knot for Joan ; and I can assure thee  
it will make a better Shew in the Church,  
a green Bay-leaf by thy Side. But what wilt  
give me for that, Joan ? Alas, I ask nothing  
thyself; come, Joan, thou shalt give me thy  
come, I pithee, Joan, give me thyself ;  
ye, what a happy Day would that be to  
thee with thy best Cloaths on at Church, and  
Parson saying, I Hodge take thee Joan, and  
the Mass I would take thee, and bug thee, and  
thee, and buss thee, and then hey away to the  
house, and hey for the Musicianers, and the Ca-  
ses, and the Syllabubs, and the Shoulder of Mut-  
ad Gravy ; and so having no more to say, I rest  
d of your good Wil',

your own dear Sweetheart, Trusty Hodge the Plewman.

### A Letter from a Wife to her Husband.

My dearest and loving Husband,

OUR Absence being more tedious to me than  
you may imagine, I cannot but in a kind and  
Manner chide you for so long detaining your  
fel

## 60 Wits and Mirth improb'd: Or,

self from the Company of her who so entirely  
affectionately loves, whose Sleeps are changed  
unquiet Slumbers, and whose Dreams are trou-  
some to her, because many times I dream of you  
and fancy you be fallen into them; and then w-  
in a Fright, feeling by my Side, and missing you  
troubled Spirits fall into much Disorder; where-  
for the Repose of her you profess you so much  
bring me yourself again with all convenient  
who am,

Your most affectionate Wife till Death,

---

### A Letter from a Lover to her Love

**I**F your Heart be your own, I demand it as  
Year's Gift, and from you no other Present  
be acceptable. If it be at your Disposal oblige  
in sending it me, or bringing it me; and be you  
that I have nothing; I say nothing which I ou-  
refuse as a Recompence for a Present which was  
so dear to me,

---

### Directions for Pointing, or the Use of in Writing. or Reading true English

**S**Ince Points, or Stops, are absolutely necessary  
Writing and reading good Sense, I think  
Duty incumbent on me to give a brief Account  
them; which are as follow:

Comma	( , )	Interrogation
Semicolon	( ; )	Parenthesis
Colon	( : )	Obelisk
Full-point.	( . )	Hyphen, or Division
Asterism	( * )	Index
Admiration	( ! )	

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A Comma is a Note of convenient Silence, or  
a Breathing-time to that which succeeds,  
and thus ,

for Example, Love's Companions be unquiet  
nings, fond Comforts, faint Discourses, Hopes, Jeal-  
ousy, Carefulness.

A Semicolon is a Pause somewhat longer than  
a Comma and thus noted ;

Example. Her witty Persuasions had wise Answers;  
Consequence recompenced with Sweetness; her Threat-  
spell'd with Disdain.

A Colon is a middle Distinction between a  
Comma and a Full Stop in the middle of a Sentence,  
and thus :

Love example. If I speak nothing, I choak myself, and am  
in a way of Relief: If simply neglected: If confus'd, not  
present: If I express any thing very lively of what I  
feel this is a Token, forsooth, my Thoughts are too  
full oblige me to leisure.

Period is a perfect or full-point, to put at the  
end of a compleat Sentence, mark'd thus .

Example, Lines cannot blush, so long as Modesty ad-  
mits Freedom to my Pen. It would be tax'd Immodesty,  
discover'd by the Tongue.

Note of Exclamation or Admiration, is thus !

Example. Oh endless Endevours! O vain glorious  
Race!

Note of Interrogation, thus ?

Example. What shall I do? Whither shall I flee?

Shall I Blame? What shall I pretend?

Parenthesis is shutting a Sentence between  
two Moons, which notwithstanding the Dis-  
tance remains entire, noted thus, ( )

Example. Tell me ingeniously (if there be any Inge-  
nious person) whether you did not know it.

Index thus, ~~L~~ is to note in the Margin what  
is remarkable.

62 Wit and Mirth improv'd; Or,

9. Obelisk, noted thus †, always refers from Matter to the Margin.

10. Asterism thus mark'd, \* when any Part Sentence is lost or wanting.

11. Hyphen or Division, mark'd thus, (-) Note of Connexion, as sometimes, House-keep

The true Method of writing Bills of change, Receipts, &c.

The first Bill.

Out

Alicant, the 24th of July, 1731.

206 l.

**A**T three Months after Date of this my first Bill of Exchange, my second and third not paid, pray pay unto Mr Thomas Woodward, or the Sum of 200 l. Sterling, Value receiv'd of Edward Symmonds, at Four Shilling Three per Piece of Eight: At Time pray make good me, allowing it to the Accomp't of (as per A 200 l. Sterl. to Mr. Sam. Your loving F. Stephens, Merch. Lond.

Edward

Alicant, the 25th of July, 1720.

200 l.

**A**T three Months after Date of this my Bill of Exchange, my first or third not paid, pray pay unto Mr. Thomas Woodward, the Sum of 200 l. Sterling: Value receiv'd of Mr. Edward Symmonds at Four Shilling Pence per Piece of Eight: At Time pray make good me, allowing it to the Accomp't of (as per 200 l. Sterl. to Mr. Sam. Your loving F. Stephens, Merch. Lond.

Edward

A Receipt (in Part) for Rent.

October the 4th, 1720.

Rec'd of Mr. Thomas Sharp, l. s. d.  
the Sum of Five Pounds Ten  
days, being in Part for half a } 5 10 0  
Rent due at Michaelmas last }

I say, receiv'd per me, John Love.

A Receipt (in full) for Rent.

April the 6th, 1724.

Received of Edward Spurling, the Sum  
of six Pounds, being in full for half }  
a Year's Rent, due at Lady-Day last past. } 6 0 0  
received per me,  
allow'd the 3d and 4th John Day.  
Quarters Tax.

A Receipt (in Part) in Trade.

August the 4th, 1724.

Received of M<sup>r</sup>. Isaac How, the Sum of Ten Pounds  
Ten Shillings, being in Part of Cord bought. I say,  
paid by me, Richard Slaton.

A Receipt (in full) in Trade.

September 3d, 1728.

Received of M<sup>r</sup>. John Smith six Pounds four Shil-  
lings in Money and Goods, which is in full of all  
what ever from the said J. Swift, to this  
I say receiv'd in full by me, George Hunt.

A Note

*A Note of one's Hand for Money due.*

**I** Promise to pay Mr. Tho. Newbolt, (or Bear  
the Sum of ten Pounds Six Shillings on Demand  
or Value receiv'd. Witness my Hand.

Joshua Em

*The Silent Language, by Motion of Hand*

**T**HIS Art is performed by the 24 Letters on your Hands and Fingers, which you must learn, then you must spell the Words you intend your Friends shall know; the Letters are very easily learned, as easily remembred. I have learned several Persons in less than half an Hour, You must understand most of the Letters are upon the left-Hand, made with the Fingers of your Right-Hand on your Left-hand; the Fore finger of your Right-Hand, point to every Letter; but sometimes that and two next Fingers make several Letters, as you see. The Vowels are very easy to remember, being the Tops or Ends of your five Fingers on your Left-hand, and the Y is the Table or Back of the Hand, as thus:

- The End or Top of the Thumb, is ——————
- The End of the Fore-finger is ——————
- The End of the Middle-finger, is ——————
- The End of the Ring-finger ——————
- The End of the Little-finger ——————
- The Table or Palm of the Hand ——————
- One Finger upon the Thumb ——————
- Two Fingers upon the Left-thnmb ——————
- Three Fingers upon the Left-thumb ——————
- Your two Fingers laid together ——————

T

Thump your Fists together	C
Stroke the Palm of both your Hands together	H
Your Forefinger upon the left Wrist	K
One Finger upon the Back of your Left-hand	L
Three Fingers upon the back of your Left-hand	M
Two Fingers upon the Back of your Left hand	N
Clench your Left-hand or Fist, is	P
Clench your Right-hand	Q
Link your Little-fingers together	R
The Back of your Hands together	S
The End of your Forefinger to the Middle joint of the other Fore finger.	T
Two Fingers upon the Little-finger of the Left- and	W
Two Fingers across is	X
Give two Snaps with your Fingers, is	Z

Practice is but a few times over, and you will soon be perfect; several of the Motions represents the likeness of the Letter, as one Finger upon the Back of your Hand is L, two Fingers is like N, three is like M, the Fore-finger to the middle Joint of the other Fore-finger is like T, two Fingers across is like X. Likewise BCD, are very easily remembered, one Finger upon the Left-thumb is B, two Fingers C, three Fingers D. So the rest are soon learned, and as easy to remember. But you must always remember to give a Snap with your Fingers between every Word, that your Friend may distinguish one Word from another. If you are in Company, and think some in the Company understands you that you would not have, 'tis for you to change the Vowels to some other Place of the Hand, and then none but your Friend that knows it can understand you. Suppose you would say to your Mistress when she is in a great Company, *Madam I am your humble Servant.*

9 *Wise and Witch Impost'rs: Or,*





You may lay three Fingers upon the Back of your Hand — Put your Fingers to the End of your Left-thumb — Three Fingers upon the Left-thumb — Your Fingers again to your Thumb — Three Fingers again on the Back of your Hand — And then give a Snap with the Fingers, for you must Sign that Word is spelt.

When point the End of your middle Finger — Snap your Fingers.

Then point to the End of your Thumb — Then three Fingers on the Back of your Hand — Then snap your Fingers,

Then point to the Palm of your Left-hand — Then point to the End of your Ring-finger — Then point to the end of your Ring finger — Then link your Little Fingers together — Then snap your Fingers.

Then stroke the Palms of your Hands together — Then to the End of the Little-finger — Then three Fingers on the Back of your Hand — Then one Finger upon the Thumb — Then one Finger on the Back of your Hand — Then point to the End of your Fore finger — Then snap your Fingers.

Then put the Back of your Hands together — Then point to the End of your Fore-finger — Then link your Little-fingers — Then point to the End of the Little-finger — Then to the End of the Thumb — Then two Fingers on the Back of your Hand — Then point the Fore-finger to the middle — Join the other Fore-finger — Then snap your Fingers.

And so you may discourse upon any Matter you practise it often, you will soon learn to do it very quick, faster than you can write: If you learn many, you spoil your Trick, neither let any be thus done by others since I have done them) I must do these Fingers.

Or,  
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ur Hand  
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Hand—  
er—  
ether—  
Hand—  
nd—  
r—  
er—  
er—  
and—  
e Join  
Matter  
to do it  
you learn  
any k

A New Academy of Companies  
done by Letters. I believe it may be near 20  
rs since I learned it of a Gentleman in Worcester-  
; and while I kept him Company (before his  
th) I never learned any, which was near seven  
rs.

Figure Hand

You must make an Exchange of these Letters, and  
these Figures in their Place.

a e i o u y t f n r

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

And then your Alphabet will be thus :

1 b c d 2 f g h l m 8 p q o 9 7 5 w x 6 2.  
3 Bl299 K38g G249g2, 18d k22p 59 fo4m  
4p39h 9li15ao6.

Here you write thus : God bless King George, and  
us from Popish Slavery. You will find in a great  
ny Words nothing but Figures and there is scarce  
Word, great or small, but hath the greatest Part  
ures; 'tis so plain to be learned, that I need not  
e you any farther Instructions, but only to practice  
n ten Figures instead of the Letters. The other  
nd is soon perform'd by exchanging of some Let-  
, one for the other, as thus ;

a e i o u

y t n f r

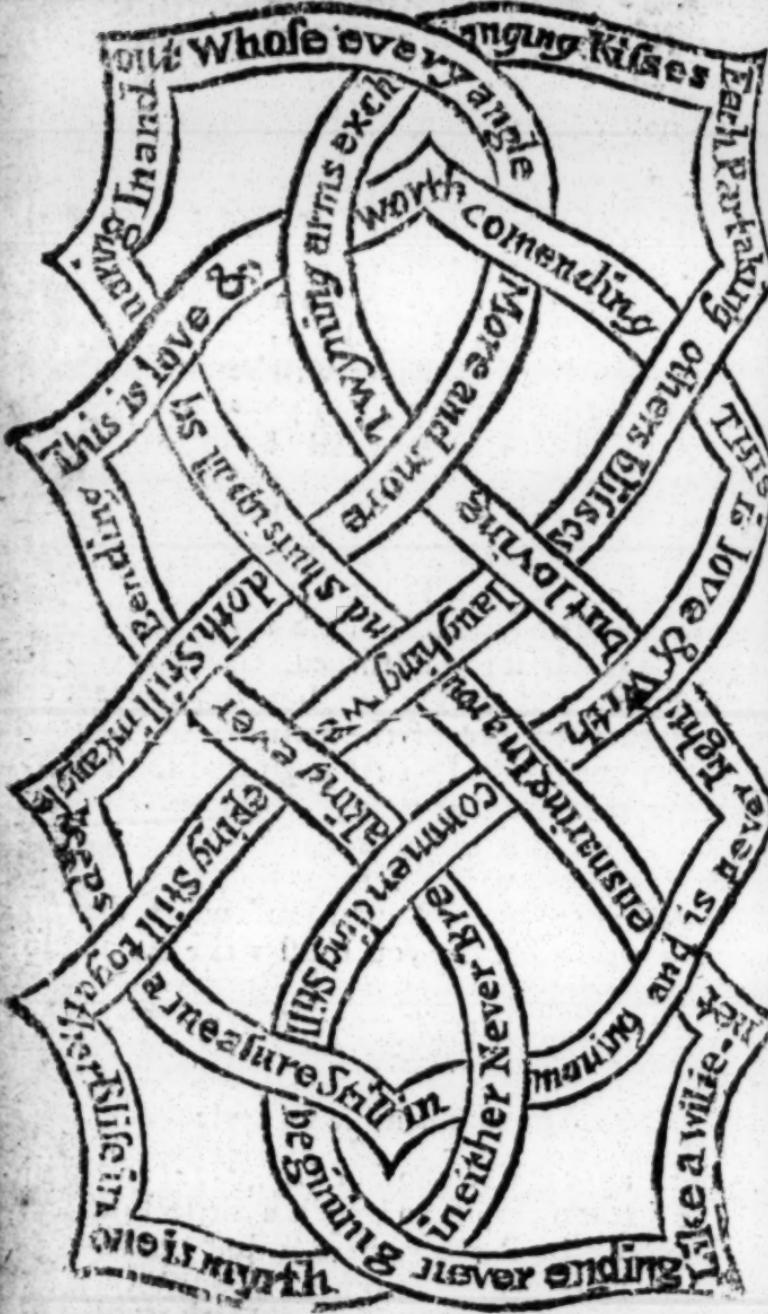
When you are to write A, you must write Y ; and  
en you are to write Y, you must write A, and so  
the Rest.

As for Example, suppose you will say ; Sir, I am  
humble Servant, it is thus ;

Ou n·ym asru hrmblt Oturyie.

This doth appear like another Language, and will  
zle the greatest Wit, and with a little Practice;  
oon learned ; by Reason there is but ten Letters  
are to learn one for the other. Your Alphabet  
ll be thus ;

a b c d e f g h i k l m n o p q r s t u w x y z  
Y b c d t f g h n k l m i s p q u o e r w x a z. I



True Lover's Knot - to be read backward or forward.  
Forlorn am I; Love is exil'd,  
Scorn smiles thereat, Hope is beguil'd.



A True Lover's Knot, to be read backward or forward  
Joy, Mirth, Triumphs, I do defy:  
Destroy me, Death fain would I die.

I shall not proceed any farther, because this is sufficient; but let the Reader practise what I have here shewn him, and he may soon learn the whole Art.

### *A never failing Method for Women to get good Husbands.*

#### *LADIES.*

I presume you will confess, that I have undertaken a very great Task, it being an Age that the Men set a very high Value on themselves, insinuating with all the Assurance imaginable, that a Husband is the *Munnum Bonum* of all sublunary Blessings, and the Want of a Husband is the greatest Affliction. They would make you believe, that a noble Fortune, with all its agreeable Accommodations, such as a charming Dwelling, a pompous Equipage, a rich furnished Table, fine Diet's, a sincere and ingenuous *she Friend* with whom you may divide your Sorrows, and double your Joys, and in whose Breast, as a sacred Repository, you may communicate the very Secrets of your Soul over a Pot of Milk or Tea.

This, and more than all this, viz. Dominion over your selves, happy Freedom, and dear-lov'd Liberty, is all nothing, it signifies nothing without a Husband.

This is the Theme our Sex have so well improv'd, and so cunningly manag'd, that you, Ladies, verily believe it yourselves, as you do your *Creed*, and it would be an Herculean Labour, to go about rectifying your Notions; tho' by the way, if I had any Hopes of doing something to the Purpose in this matter, I would, in Charity to the Fair Sex, spend the same time that I intend in instructing you to get Husbands, in advising you to shun Mankind, as you value your Repose, at least till they make fairer Propositions.

Well then, I  
sin to mar  
nance and Fa  
Beau, a Ratt  
ject to the b  
For the adm  
ly protract i  
t knowing th  
illy teize you  
orts and Rap  
y forget the  
And shoud  
sander in t  
en within th  
Hell is no Re  
First then as  
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us She Friend  
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, a Flutter,  
ly, and misfe  
Head; the  
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ravels. Thu  
st for Life, s  
t to the Re  
mbat, 'till i  
Beware, thir  
nting Thing

Well then, Ladies, to come to the Business if you  
mean to marry, you must banish from your Cou-  
nance and Favour for ever, four Sorts of Men, *viz.*  
Beau, a Rattle, a Self-opinionated Fool, and one  
subject to the Hypo-

For the admiring Addresses of any of these, will  
only protract Time, and come to nothing; for they  
not knowing their own Minds one Hour, will eter-  
nally teize you: One while they'll be in all the Tran-  
ports and Raptures of a passionate Lover; the next  
they forget they ever saw your Face.

And should you, by a wonderful Chance, catch  
*sander* in t' e Noose of Matrimony you are not  
then within the Reach of Church's-Frayers. *For out  
Hell is no Redemption.*

First then as to the Beau, the excrementitious Part  
Conversation: He, *Narcissus* like, will be ever og-  
ing himself in a Looking glass, and daily falling in  
love with his own Phiz though perhaps all the  
while but one Remove from a Monkey; whilst neg-  
lected *Celia* mobs up her own charming Face, pre-  
pards poor Creature to hate Jewels and Dress, because  
she must have a 50 Guinea Wig, &c. and whilst he  
strutting in the Park or at a Play, the only Felicity  
of her, is a Pot of Coffee, and perhaps some gene-  
rous She Friend, that comes to mix Tears with her,  
and condole her worse than *Egyptian Slavery*.

In the second Place I would have you shun a Rat-  
. a Flutter, a Noisy-nothing, as the Pest of a Fa-  
mily, and miserable is the Body that has such a giddy-  
Head; the prudent Wife having *Penelope's* Task,  
that is, to weave a Web that Monsieur *Shatter* ever  
travels. Thus her Wisdom having got an Antago-  
nist for Life, she must e'en fight her Way through-  
out to the Regions of Rest, and never finish her  
Combat, 'till in her peaceful Grave.

Beware, thirdly, of a Self-opinionated, grave, doc-  
trining Thing; the very *Grand Seignior* for Ty-  
ranny,

A  
ranny, that nods at his Wife at Table, and speaks no  
by Wink and Signs, than Words. Conversation  
Mutes must certainly be very agreeable; and in  
little Time without the Trouble of speaking to. I  
know when to hold up your Head, Miss; how to stand  
kneel at Church. And being a Man of Literature,  
will commend Quarles's Emblems to your Study; the  
more you get by Rote, the better he will esteem  
you; his grave Reprimands will often remind you  
of your School-Mistress; and this Confinement  
you envy the *Virginia* Drudges, who are freed in  
even Years. In short, you have no equal, but a Gal-  
Slave: But if you are of a Spaniel-like Disposition,  
you may then hug your Shackles, and kiss your  
**Chains.**

— Lastly, the Hypocondriacal, tho' they are Persons  
who design not much Harm yet the Unhappy sheet  
promises to obey, has a devilish hard Task on't. When  
these you will lead such a sort of a Life as those  
*Bedlam*; that is to say, quite renounce your  
Reason, and be oblig'd to call Black White, or  
contrary according to his Humour: For when Day  
is dull, tho' you're never so gay, you must look pale  
and Melancholy, or else you're quite undowny.  
For innocent Mirth will be taken for foolish Tossing  
and Jesting. Again, when the Tide turns, Deary's Spirits flisk in his Veins, tho' you may  
of an even Temper, and know nothing what he  
means he'll think you disobliging, unless you  
and play like a Morris-Dancer.

*So, between serious and gay,  
You'll divide all your Life:  
Too cheerful, or dull  
For such a Man's Wife.*

There's another sort of a Wretch, call'd a Miser.  
Money is the only Idol he adores, and Cælia, the  
Benefit of a good Education, should have a  
Estim

## A New Academy of Complements. 75

imate of Things, and hate Mammon; yet in this case also she must vere about, East, South East, as the Wind turns, for Advantage, or else be in Danger of hotter fiery Furnace than Nebuchednezzar's; there's no help for it, you must fall down and worship the golden Image he has set up.

In short, the Follies of young Men are out of the reach of Expression; the Morosity of old Men not be endured; the Clergy are haughty, the Laity vicious.

Notwithstanding this, as in all general Rules there are some good Men, which one would even dare to marry, such a Man is not to be won with Airs and distinguishing Looks, fine Dress, and twirling the Fan; now, this only engages the Fop and Fool. The Person that I would recommend to your Choice, is a Man of Principles, as to Honour and Honesty, Humanity and Integrity, of a calm Temper, and ingenuous Education; wise, without the Character of being a Wit, religious, without being Superstitious; Lover of his Country; not stiff to a Party, benevolent and candid, without Partiality or Hypocrify.

This is the good Husband I propose to you, Ladies, but the Difficulty will be, how to get him. Now, the Method I would have you pursue, is to imitate the Character of Solomon's wife Woman, whose rice is far above Rubies; the Heart of whose Husband may safely trust in her. For this Man, as every Creature, loves his like; and the only Way to obtain him, is to resemble his Virtues.

Thus having perform'd the Task I undertook, I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Your humble Servant:

A Treatise

*A Treatise of Moles in all Parts of the Body  
and what their Signification, with Relation to good or bad Fortune.*

**A** Mole in the Middle of the Forehead, denotes Riches and Advancement, by the Favour of Friends.

A Mole in the right Part of the Forehead, signifies the Life prosperous, and successful in Riches and Love Affairs; in the Left, that you shall meet with many Crosses and Disappointments.

A Mole between the Eyes, inclining on the Nose, denotes the Party to grow Rich by Marriage.

A Mole on the Nose, signifies speedy and frequent Marriages, and the Party to be fruitful in Children.

A Mole on the right Cheek, shews the Party to be prosperous in worldly Affairs; but covetous, and desirous to circumvent other People.

A Mole on the left Cheek, shews to a Man Crosses in his Affairs; to a Woman loss of Honour, and danger of Life in Child-birth.

A Mole on the Chin, demonstrates the Person Wise, but promises no great Riches.

A Mole on the left Arm promises much Labour, but on the Right, Riches gain'd by Industry.

A Mole on the Breast promises the Party Advancement by the Favour of great Ones.

A Mole on the Belly, demonstrates the Party to be belov'd, and to gain Riches and Advantage by it.

A Mole on or near the private Part, promises ability in Duties, vigorous in Love, and success in many Children.

A Mole on the Back, denotes much Labour and Sorrow.

A Mole on the right Lip, denotes the Person greatly to be belov'd, and fortunate in Love-Affairs.

A Mole on the left Lip, signifies the Party to be sick by the Death of Relations.

*the Body  
with Rela-*  
A Mole on the right Knee, promises Success in  
Love, and several Marriages.

*1, denotes  
Favour*  
A Mole on the left Knee, Crosses and Disappointments.

*1, signifi-  
cacies a-  
neet wi-*  
A Mole on the right Leg, promises Plenty, and an  
easy Life; but on the Left, Travel and Poverty;  
and the like on the right or left Foot, or any Part of  
the Heel.

### *Of Dreams and their Interpretations.*

To dream of Fire, denotes Anger.

To dream you fly, signifies hasty News of  
Strange Things.

To dream you fight and overcome, signifies Victory,  
or Success over your Adversaries.

To dream you put a Gold Ring on your Finger,  
signifies speedy Marriage; but if it seem to break, or  
fall off, there will be a Disappointment in it.

To dream you see a Flock of Birds to sing or chirp  
merrily, promises you good News; and that you  
will soon grow rich.

To dream you swim in a tempestuous Water, de-  
notes you shall have much Trouble.

To dream you see the Sun and Moon broad, and  
very shining, signifies Honour and Riches, but if e-  
clips'd, Crosses and Disappointments.

To dream of finding small Pieces of Silver, denotes  
Disappointments in Trade and Business.

To dream you see a Purse hang by your Bed side  
with Gold in't, signifies you shall find hidden Treasures.

For a Woman to dream another kisses her, signifies  
Barrenness or Disappointment in Love.

To dream you see, and are kindly conversing with  
our Sweetheart, promises Marriage.

To dream you are pursued, and strive to escape, but  
cannot, signifies you'll fall into some sudden Danger.

To dream one's Teeth or Eyes fall out, signifies  
the Loss of some dear Friend.

To dream a Horse or any other Creature you ride on, runs swiftly, and you can't stop it, denotes Captivity, and unexpected Losses.

To dream you put on new Apparel, signifies Change of your Condition.

To dream of one or more Suns or Moons signifies the Party to have so many Husbands or Wives.

To dream you are discoursing with Spirits, signifies you shall discover secret Things.

To dream an old Woman is curting you, signifies Preferment by Marriage, but not without Cross and Trouble.

To dream you are in a spacious Chamber rich furnish'd, signifies Advancement by the Means of great Ones.

To dream you hear Musick, signifies Mirth and Jollity.

To dream of Dancing, betokens a happy Life.

To dream you carry Books, signifies you shall have Preferment by Learning.

To dream of the Cackling of Geese, signifies troublesome Visitants.

To dream you Embrace, signifies Love in Marriage.

To dream you are at a Feast, and greedy, denotes Sickness.

To dream of much Gold denotes Riches.

To dream you're fighting, and overcome, betokens you Success over your Adversaries, or escaping Strength and Resolution in some Danger laid for you.

To dream you climb a Hill with Pain, betokens Difficulty in obtaining your Desire.

To dream Bees fly about you, light on you, and do you no harm, betokens many Friends, and Success in your undertakings.

To dream you sing melodiously, betokens joy and Life in Marriage.

To dream you see Ants busy at their Work, denotes Riches to come by Industry.

## A New Dictionary of Common Terms.

To dream you are sliding, and fall upon the Ice, betokens loss of Preserment.

To dream Hawks, Vultures, and other Birds of prey, fly about you, betokens you have powerful enemies, that seek to disturb your Peace.

To dream you're call'd, and see no Body, betokens you shall be married to one as you know not.

To dream you are fishing, and have good Success, by taking great Fishes, promises you good Fortune.

To dream you see Gold strew'd in your Way, betokens Advancement by Gifts or Legacies, of some state falling to you by Death of Relations.

To dream a Flock of Water Fowl flying to the Sea River, making a merry Noise, betokens the Storm that threatned you is over, and a happy time coming.

To dream you see a Man or Woman go to be hang'd, denotes you'll be importun'd by some Friend for your Assistance.

To dream one has their Sweet heart in their Arms, denotes speedy Marriage, and a great deal of Happiness in the Enjoyment.

To dream of many Suns and Moons, signifies you will be happy in Children that will rise to great promotion.

To dream that you see aged People lively and nimble, jocund and merry betokens long Life, with a deathful Constitution.

To dream you repose on Beds of Flowers with much Pleasure, betokens much Pleasure of Life, in marrying into a rich Family.

To express Numbers, as well by Letters as Figures.

1 one I.

8 eight VIII.

2 two II.

9 nine IX.

3 three III.

10 ten X.

4 four IV.

11 eleven XI.

5 five V.

12 twelve XII.

6 six VI.

13 thirteen XIII.

7 seven VII.

14 fourteen XIV.

30 *Wit and Mirth improv'd: Or,*

- 15 fifteen XV.
- 16 sixteen XVI.
- 17 seventeen XVII.
- 18 eighteen XVIII.
- 19 nineteen XIX.
- 20 twenty XX.
- 30 thirty XXX.
- 40 forty XL.
- 50 fifty L.

- 60 sixty LX.
- 70 seventy LXX.
- 80 eighty LXXX.
- 90 ninety XC.
- 100 hundred C.
- 1000 thousand M.
- 1734 one thousand seven hundred and thirty four.
- MDCCXXXIV.

*Note.* That the lesser Number set before, takes away, and so much as itself is, from the greater, but being after, adds so much to it, as IV makes four, but six; IX nine, but XI eleven.

To express one and a half, two and a half, two and three quarters, it must be thus:

$$1\frac{1}{2} = 2\frac{1}{2} = 2\frac{3}{4} = 3\frac{1}{4}.$$

Having learned the Figures and Marks where Numbers are expressed, the next thing is to know how to make use of them in the way of Trade or Business, to which end we must know all Numbers are expressed by these Characters, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, and so 'tis. Which last Cypher signifies nothing of itself, but needs serves to fill up the Number of Places; and therefore every Figure hath a double Value, one single and so 'tis certain, the other uncertain according as 'tis place.

Now, because 'tis not intended to give you a Book of Arithmetick, I shall only shew how to cast up small Sum, as suppose you have received

	l.	s.	d.
Of one Man	0	1	6
Of another	0	2	3
Of ano her	1	3	2
Of another	0	9	8
Of another	3	7	11
Of another	2	4	2

If you would know what all these Sums amount you must do thus. Go to the outward Row of Figures on the Right-hand, and say,

and 11 is 13; then make a Point against 11, and 1 to the next, and say, 1 I carry, and 8 is 9, 2 is 11, and 3 is 14; then make another Point at and carry, and say 2 and 6 is 8, which 8 set down the Bottom under the said Figures, and say, 2 I from the Pence, and 4 is 6, and 7 is 13, and 9 ; put a point at 2, and carry, and say, 2 and 3 is and 2 is 7, and 1 is 8; which 8 put under this ; then go to the next Row, and say, 1 pound I takes away, and 2 is 3, and 3 is 6, and 1 is 7, which put beneath, and then the Sum appears thus:

<i>l.</i>	<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
0	1	5
0	2	3
1	3	2
0	9	8
3	7	11
2	4	2
<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
7	8	8

,6 7.8.9. and so 'tis in laying out of Money, of which itself, he needs no more Examples. But I shall only give and the account of English Money, Weights and Measures, single some plain and easy Tables; and Money being a 'tis place principal Thing, first of that.

### Of Coin.

Farthing	make	1 Farthing
Farthings		1 Half-penny
Farthings		1 Penny
Pence		1 Groat
Pence		1 Shilling
hillings six Pence		1 Half-Crown
hillings		1 Crown
hillings 8 Pence		1 Noble
Nobies		1 Twenty Shillings
hillings 4 Pence		1 Mark
hillings		1 Pound.

Wit and Mirth improb'd; Or, a New  
Of Troy-Weight.

The least Weight us'd in *England*, is a Grains  
Wheat gather'd out of the Middle of the Earth, Ale, and  
well-dry'd.

24 Grains	make	1 Penny-weight	ight.
20 Penny-weight		1 Ounce	Pints
12 Ounces		1 Pound Troy-weight	Quarts

With these Weights are weigh'd Bread, Gold,  
Silver, and Electuaries.

*Avoir-du-pois-Weight.*

4 Quarters of a Dram	make	1 Dram	
16 Drams		1 Ounce	
16 Ounces		1 Pound	
28 Pounds		1 Quarter of a hundred Weight	
4 Quarters		1 Hundred Weight	
20 Hundred		112 Pounds	
		1 Tun.	

By this Weight is weigh'd all Grocery Wares,  
Cheese, Flesh, Wax, Lead, Pitch, Rosin,  
Hemp, Iron, Copper, Tin, and other such things.

*Apothecary's-Weight.*

The Weights used by Apothecaries, are Grammes,  
Scruples, Drams, and Ounces, of which

30 Grains	make	1 Scruple	
3 Scruples		1 Dram	
8 Drams		1 Ounce	
12 Ounces		1 Pound	

*Of Measures.*

Ground first of Liquid-Measure, by which is sold, Eat, Ale, and other Liquor, whereof the least com- Measure is a Pint, which is a Pound *Troy* weight.

Pints	make	I Quart
Quarts		I Pottle
Pottles		I Gallon
Gallons		I Firkin of Ale or Soap
Gallons		I Firkin of Beer
Gallons and an half		I Firkin of Salmon, &c.
Firkins		I Kilderkin
Kilderkins		I Tierce of Wine
Gallons		I Hogshead
Hogsheads		Pipe or Butt
Pipes or Butts		Tun of Wine

*Of Dry-Measure.*

Wheat, Barley, Oats, Coals, Sand and other dry goods are measured by dry Measure, of which a bushel is usually the least.

Quarts	make	I Quart
Quarts		I Pottle
Gallons		I Gallon
Pecks		I Peck
Pecks		I Bush. Land-measure
Bushels		I Bush. Water-measure
Carters		I Quarter
Carters		I Chaldron
Carters		I Wey

*Of*

*Of Long-Measure.*

Cloth, Tapestry, Board, Glass, Pavement, Land  
are measured by long Measure, of which a Barley-Corn is the least.

3 Barley-Corns	make	1 Inch
12 Inches		1 Foot
3 Foot		1 Yard
3 Foot 9 Inches		1 Ell
6 Foot		1 Fathom
5 Yards and an half		1 Pole or Perch
16 Foot and an half		1 Furlong, or Acre-length
40 Poles or Perches		1 English Mile
8 Furlongs		1 Rod, or a Quarter of an Acre
40 Square Poles or Perches		1 Acre
4 Rods		

*Of Time.*

Time consists of Years, Months, Weeks, Days, Hours, and Minutes, which last is the least part of Time, and therefore,

60 Minutes	make	1 Hour
24 Hours		1 Day
7 Days		1 Week
4 Weeks		1 Month of 28 Days and Signs
13 Months, 1D. 6H.		1 Year.

The Year is commonly divided into twelve equal Kalendar Months, whose Names, and Number of Days they contain, are as follow.

	Days.		Days.
January	31	July	31
February	28	August	31
March	31	September	30
April	30	October	31
May	31	November	30
June	30.	December	31

which are briefly summed up in these four Verses.

Thirty Days hath September,  
April, June, and November,  
February hath twenty-eight alone,  
And all the rest have thirty and one.

So that the Year contains 365 Days and six Hours, but the six Hours are not reckoned, but only every fourth Year, and then a Day is added to February, which then contains 29 Days, and that is call'd Leap-year, and contains 366 Days.

The four Quarter-Days in the Year are, March 25, call'd *Lady-day*; June 24, call'd *Midsummer-day*; September 29, call'd *Michaelmas-day*; December 25, call'd *Christmas-day*.

The Countrymen do also sometimes divide the Year into four other Quarters; that is, February 2, called *Candlemas-day*; May 1, called *May-day*; August 1, called *Lammas*; November 1, called *All-Saints-day*.

#### The Character of the seven Planets.

Astronomers and Astrologers express the seven Planets and Signs, by the following Marks or Characters.

The seven Names are these;

Saturn, Jupiter, Mars, Sol, Venus, Mercurius, Luna.

The twelve Signs are these;

Aries, Taurus, Gemini, Cancer, Leo,

**Leo**, ♄ **Virgo**, ♎ **Libra**, ♑ **Scorpio**, ♏ **Sagittarius**, Capt. Ca  
times contr  
**vs Capricornus**, ♓ **Aquarius**, ♔ **Pisces**.  
I'm for Leo.

The Sextile \*, Quartile  $\square$ , Trine  $\Delta$ , Opposition  $\circ$ , Conjunction  $\sigma$ .

In our English Writing there are many Abbreviations that we make Use of, which we borrow from the Latin, as *e.g.* (*exempli gratia*) for Example, *i.e.* (*id est*) for That is to say, *Q.C.* (*Quod Ceterum*) for That is another thing; As also over our Accompts we write,

1. s d q.  
2 4 6 2

Which is as much as (libri solidi denarii quae Christiani  
tes.) Pounds, Shillings, Pence, Farthings; so the contr. Et in  
Sum is two Pounds, four Shillings, and six  
two Farthings, or Half penny; so also we write  
delicet,) to wit, or, that is to say; P Pagina al-  
§ (Sectio) Section; v (vide) see; i. e. (ia est) th-  
sc. ( scilicet) that is to say; M. S. Manuscript  
written Book or Copy; R. S. S. (Regis societas  
civium) Fellow of the Royal Society; N. B. (nisi  
note well, or mark well; M. A. Magister Ar-  
Master of Arts; B. D. (Baccalaurus Divinitatis)  
chancellor of Divinity; Qu. (Quæstio) Question  
(Obiectio) Objection; Sol. (Solutio) Solution or An-  
swer, Dec.

There are also other Contractions of English as we often meet with; viz. Admir. Administr. agt. against, Bp. Bishop, Comrs. Commissioners, Doctor, Esq., Esquire, Hbl. Honourable, Hd. oured, Ld. Lord, I. ps. Lordships, Lr. Letter Memorandum, Mr. Master, Mrs. Mistress, Maj. jesty, Pd. paid, qr. quarter, Sr. Sir, St. Sain then, yt. that, ye. the, wn. when, Wo. will worshipful, or your, 7ber, September, 8ber, ber, 9ber, November, 10ber, December, Jan Ja Feb. February, Apr. April, Aug. August, Q A. Answer, R. Reason, U. Use, Dott. Doctor, Christian, & and, &c. and so forth, Co

, Capt. Captain, Lieut. Lieutenant. We also times contract two Words into one, as I'll for I I'm for I am, t'other for the other, let's for let and many other.

also contract the Names of Places; as Cant.  
erbury, Oxon Oxford, Exon Exeter, Bucks Buck-  
shire, Salop Shropshire, C.C.C. Corpus Christi  
ge, Q.C. Queen's College, D.C. Dean of Christ-  
ch; As also in the Name of Books; as Mat-  
hew, Cor. Corinthians, Col. Colosians, Rom.  
ans, Rev. Revelations, Gen. Genesis, Chron-  
icles, Ecclesiastes, Ecclesiasticus.

quane Christian Names of Men and Women we do  
the contr. & into one or two Syllables at the most.

ander, Sany.	James, Jemmy.
h.m, Abram.	Joan, Jug.
ony, Tony.	Leonard, Len.
istine, Austin.	Martha, Pat.
Nan or Nanny	Matthew, Mat.
holomew, Bat.	Mary, Moll.
amin, Ben.	Margaret, Peg.
ent, Clem.	Margery, Madge.
opher, Kit.	Nicholas, Nick.
erine, Kate.	Nathaniel, Nat.
ael, Dan.	Oliver, Noll.
thy, Doll.	Priscilla, Pris.
rah, Deb.	Philip, Phill.
or, Nell.	Robert, Robin.
ard, Ned	Richard Dick.
beth, Betty.	Roger, Hodge.
und, Mun.	Samuel, Sam.
cis, Frank.	Simon; Sim.
ory, Greg.	Susanna, Sue.
ry, Harry or Hall.	Thomas, Tom.
phry, Nump.	Timothy, Tim.
oh, Jo.	Valentine, Vol.
na, Jos.	Walter, Wat.
Jenny.	Zachary, Zack.

# Tittle-Tattle:

OR THE

## GOSSIPS FEAS

*Being a pleasant DIALOGUE  
Six Merry Gossips.*

When London Gossips they do meet,  
 In council to prepare a treat,  
 Against a Woman's sitting up,  
 There must not only be a cup,  
 Of humming tipple, but beside,  
 They are in care what to provide.  
 One saith, perhaps, good veal and bacon,  
 The next in scorn, cries, You're mistaken,  
 Faith, that will not my palate fit,  
 Abroad I love a dainty bit.  
 Geese, capons, or a good fat pig,  
 In short, I do not care a fig  
 For butcher's meat. No, saith the next.  
 Let you and I stand to the text,  
 We'll manage all things for the best,  
 And have what's good, and as well drest:  
 So thus they hold a long debate,  
 Before they can their matters state;  
 Yet in the end they do conclude,  
 Upon some nice and dainty food,  
 Serv'd up with sauce, and humming tipple,  
 Wou'd make a captain of a cripple.  
 And so we find that woman-kind  
 In cups are taught to speak their mind.

what they hate and do admire,  
whether sweet-meats, or rich attire,  
must be had, nothing delay'd,  
commanding wives must be obey'd,  
they will strange distractions breed,  
now to our Gossips we'll proceed.

**Gof.]** Why, Gossip, Gossip, whither now so fast?  
I'd I believe you ever wou'd have past  
us by my door, and not have called in;  
now full-well, Gossip, the time has been  
that I was worthy of your company,

though now you can so scornfully pass by,

**Gof.]** Pardon me, Gossip, do not take distaste;  
in a word, I was so much in haste,  
that I ne'er thought upon you in the least.

**Gof.]** Pray what's in hand? [2 Gof] A splen-  
did noble feast,  
will be prepar'd by a true friend of mine,  
th whom I at a tavern am to dine;  
ere will be dainty fare, and curious wine.  
you know the man, [2 Gof] Who is he? what's his  
name?

**Gof.]** 'Tis Squire Lovewell, that good man of fame.  
sure you know him. [1 Gof] That I do in truth,  
had a kind ~~elf~~ for me in my youth.

I was married first, he us'd to be,  
all respects a faithful friend to me.

eldest son doth his true picture bear,  
eyes, his nose, the colour of his hair,  
dimples in his chin, and lively looks;  
I have been some years out of his books.

[of.] Inform me, Gossip, how it came about,  
at he shoul'd with his darling love fall out.

[of.] He's courteous, noble, kind and active too,  
s not in fault, my husband jealous grew,  
cause he saw him kiss me on the bed,  
d stroke my cheeks; this much distraction bred:

190 *Wits and Witches Improv'd: Or,*

He curs'd, he swore, and did with fury brawl

2 Gof] Fie for shame! base man the fault was small

2 Gof] He thinks he is a Cuckold, that is all.

You know he's foward, peevish, and the like,

Now Squire Lovewell, griev'd to see him strike,

Did ever since my company refrain.

2 Gof] Well thou shalt go with me, he'll entertain

Us both, for he's a jolly woman's man,

And I will do you all the good I can

To bring you into favour now once more.

Hush, Gossip, hush, my husband's at the door;

I wou'd not have him hear what you do say,

For all the kisses I shall have to day.

But here he is [2 Gof] How d'ye neighbour Num:

In troth it was my lucky chance to come

Along this way, and as I vow and sware,

Indeed, indeed, I could no more forbear

The calling in to see your wife, than I

Cou'd eat or drink when hungry or a dry:

Here's little Billy grows a curious boy,

And needs must be his fair her's darling Joy.

Num] But neighbour who is that? A wiser head

Than yours or mine, knows not; but I have said

2 Gof] You're waggish still, I fear you han't for

Your former Joaks, but I will tell you what,

I'd have you let your wife walk forth with me.

Num] Walk forth with you; hum! let me see;

In troth I had a scurvy dream last Night,

Methought I had two horns stand both upright

Over my brows, and two behind my head,

And they are things that I abhor and dread.

2 Gof] Tush, let her go good neighbour, ne'erthele

Who dreams that this or that they do possess,

It is a certain sign they never shall

The same enjoy; so let those fancies fall.

And tell me, tell me neighbour, shall we go?

Our precious Minutes slide away you know.

New

] I give

cuckold-

wife. [2 C

shall retu

.] Enough

and there ke

Gossip, we sh

ore we pa

Gof] To the

Gof] I bles

his day for

or one that

almost ma

Gof] Dear

there's the

ark, drawe

sw] No ma

hat he will

Gof. Bless

ook him a-

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Gof] I'm so

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hat shall w

is a disa

ut ne'erthele

We'll not retu

Sudden tho

This full thre

think it is h

visit her;

Gof] Gossip

We'll summo

the more the

and make our

Gof] Step o

N

and I'll go co

[1 small s.] I give her leave, but neighbours pray beware  
cuckold-makers; let them not ensnare  
wife. [2 Gof] No, no neighbour, I'll give my oath  
we shall return as chaste as she goes forth.

[1 m.] Enough, enough, dear neighbour say no more,  
[2 rtain st.] Dear love I thank thee; farewell, shut the door,  
and there keep house 'till we return again,  
Gossip, we shall be in a merry vein,  
before we part, how far have we to go?

[1 ;] Gof] To the Horn tavern which is just below.

[1 rum] Gof] I bless my stars that sent you unto me,  
this day for to procure some liberty.  
or one that is a close confined wife;  
it almost makes me weary of my life.

[1 dead said] Gof] Dear Gossip, cease that talk and say no more,  
there's the horns, and here's the tavern-door.  
ark, drawer, pray is 'Squire Lovewell here?

[1 e. t for] Gof] No madam, wou'd he was, he's sick: we fear  
that he will never go abroad again,

[1 ht] Gof. Bless me! how long amiss; (Dr.) last night a  
ook him a-cross the heart, and now he lies (pain  
nting for life, with groans and weeping eyes.

[1 the] Gof] I'm sorry for him friend, with all my heart;  
we know full well the dearest friends must part.

[1 ht] What shall we say? all must submit to fate;  
this is a disappointment, Gossip Kate:  
ut ne'ertheless, since we are both come out,  
We'll not return without a merry bout.

[1 the] A sudden thought is just come in my head,  
Tis full three weeks since Joan was brought to bed:  
I think it is high time that we had been  
to visit her; let's go a gossiping.

[1 ht] Gof] Gossip, in troth, I like the motion well,  
We'll summon Bridget, Nancy, Sue and Nell;  
the more the merrier, we'll go together,  
And make our hearts as light as cork or feather.

[1 ht] Gof.] Step on before, stay with my Gossip Sue,  
and I'll go call the rest, and follow you.

92 Wit and Mirth improv'd : Or,

1 Gof.] Bless my Stars! it is a lucky hit,  
In troth, it does my pleasant Fancy fit;  
To eat, drink, laugh, be merry, fits my Tooth,  
I lov'd it all along down from my Youth;  
But here she comes Gossip, you have been quick  
2 Gof.) 'Tis true, I care just in the very nick  
Of time, when they were dress'd and coming forth  
My Gossip Nancy, nay, and Bridget both,  
They have been sending home to see for us.  
1 Gof.) Bless me! cou'd any thing have happen'd then?  
Sure not, if we had studied seven years,  
2 Gof.) Nay, here's another sort of Joy appears;  
It seems that they have bought the best of meat,  
As good as honest women need to eat;  
One goose, two capons, chickens of the best,  
A fine fat sucking pig, all ready drest;  
And though I say it, by as fine a cook,  
If you will credit me, as ever took  
Sharp knife in hand; withal the best of drink,  
The which will make us speak whate'er we think:  
Six quarts of sack, and two of shenish wine,  
Of which we'll take a Glass before we dine;  
'Twill chear our hearts, likewise our stomachs well:  
The cook is coming, nurse, the table set:  
Be quick and nimble, lend the cook a hand  
To easeth the dishes down. Let us not stand  
On ceremonies; bring us the forks and knives,  
That we, like Gossips, may enjoy our lives.  
3 Gof.) I hope, young man, the sauces are well made  
So you may go, we have your master paid.  
Now let us all in order take our places.  
And I'll rehearse one of our Gossips graces.  
‘ Good viuals do the best of drink deserve;  
‘ We having both, now let us cut and carve,  
4 Gof.) I will not stand to make the least excuse;  
Lend me that knife, and I'll cut up the goose.  
I am not right, let me turn edge and point,  
Who must I think upon to hit the joint?

A My own go  
He's in my  
Now I have  
But let each  
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I think you  
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Gof.) I'll  
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Nurse] I'll  
6 Gof.) Nu  
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Gof.) Nur  
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Gof.) Pray  
Poor heart,  
He drinks a  
While she  
Gof.) Nu  
To comfort  
Against suc  
Gof.) Wh  
Her husband  
he made ne

## A New Academy of Companions. 93

My own good man, I think there's none so fit,  
He's in my thoughts, and now the joint I hit.

Now I have done it, make no more delay,

But let each Gossip please herself I pray.

It is a curious goose, and dress'd as well,

I think you love a wing, my Gossip Nell.

do indeed. Then take that on your plate.

Where are you nurse? It is your place to wait,

With diligence upon us while we dine;

The brisk and active, fill a glass of wine.

'Tis very well; here's Gossip Joan's good health,

And to her going safe abroad, that wealth

And pleasure may her lasting portion be,

With all the marks of Love's felicity.

(Gof.) I'll pledge that loving health with all my

From any thing that's good I never start. (heart,

'Tis charming wine, still pass the health about.

Nurse] I'll fetch another bottle, this is cut.

(Gof.) Nurse, fill my smiling glass up to the top,

I'll pledge the health, and leave not one small drop.

I never love to sham or baulk my glass;

The health's gone round: Now Gossips, let us pass

From drinking, to our pig and other food,

For long we shall be in a merry mood.

(Gof.) Nurse, warm a plate, I would make bold to send

Some pig to a poor neighbour and a friend,

Who for this month or more has been amiss,

And she perhaps may pick a bit of this. (wife.

(Gof.) Pray, who is it? (4Gof) E'en Doll, the Taylor's

Poor heart, with him she leads a wretched life:

He drinks ab oad, and has his dainty bits,

While she at home, poor creature, starv'g sits.

(Gof.) Nurse, take with you a cup of sack likewise

To comfort her, oh how my flesh does rise

Against such villains that can be so base!

(Gof.) Why don't she serve him as did Gossip Grace

Her husband, who was cruel cross and grim?

She made no more to do, but cuckold him;

And while her spark did cuddle, kiss and dandle,  
Her husband was oblig'd to hold the candle.

6 Gof.) In troth, I think she serv'd him in his kind  
For why should any woman be confin'd  
To any crabbed knave? when I can prove  
Wives are not made for slavery, but for love.

5 Gof.) This very story, Gossip, now has brought  
Another pleasant fancy to my thought;  
You know old Bunzy had a youthful wife,  
And they by chance one night did gender strife;  
So thereupon he sets himself to meat,  
And never ask'd his loving wife to eat:  
His guts he cramm'd, and after he had done,  
Sends a bare bone to her by's little son  
To his poor wife, saying, go tell her Dick,  
That I have sent her now that bone to pick.

Go tell, quoth she, thy father now from me,  
Since marry'd, I have had young children three,  
Of which he get but one; I tell no lies,  
And that's a bone for him to pick likewise.

6 Gof.) She hit him home a full box on the ear,  
Now let us drink and wash down our good cheer;  
Then when my thirst is quench'd, Gossips, I'll tell  
You how I was bilk'd by my servant Nell.

Late in the night a very loving neighbour,  
Did send for to invite me to her labour,  
I call'd my servant up to let me out,  
In troth her honesty I did not doubt;

Yet ne'ertheless, when she had barr'd the door,  
And I was safe, this baggage made no more  
To do, but strait goes to her master's bed,  
And gave her a crown for her maiden-head:  
It seems he pleas'd her well, for there she lay  
From twelve o'clock till almost day.

Gof.) But Gossip, pray how do you know,  
And understand that she had serv'd you so?

6 Gof.) My daughter who lay with her did awake  
And missing her, the girl no rest could take,

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4 Gof.) T  
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6 Gof.) N  
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6 Gof.) H  
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5 Gof.) I  
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Poor Cri  
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My husb  
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I fear he  
2 Gof.) D  
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But musing lay till four or five o'clock ;  
At length she heard her father's door unlock,  
From whence the slut came naked in her smock.  
4 Gof] The case is plain that you have been abus'd ;  
Have you that crime quite pardon'd and excus'd ?  
5 Gof) No, by my troth I turn'd away my maid,  
And there is something more still to be said ;  
I'll fit my husband likewise to a hair,  
He shall have what he does deserve to wear :  
As I'm an honest woman, you another,  
I have been often courted by his brother,  
Yet loath was I to yie'd ; but now I think  
I may take liberty. Come let us drink ;  
Where stands the sack ? (5 Gof.) I have it in my hand.

6 Gof] Push it about, and do not let it stand  
Palling about, but drink the bottles dry ;  
And when 'tis gone, we'll have a fresh supply.  
5 Gof) I with the good man of the house was here  
To drink and taste some of our Gossip's cheer.

Wife) I think he's gone to treat with Justice Crab,  
About a Weaver's wife, an idle drab,  
Who did her husband's marriage bed abuse  
With Crispin, for a pair of fine lac'd shees ;  
And as they both were taken in the fact,  
Poor Crispin he was to the Savoy pack'd,  
And she to Bridewell, where she does remain,  
My husband's gone to get her out again ;  
And that is all. (5 Gof) Methinks I smell a rat,  
Why should your man concern himself with that ?  
If he was not concern'd he'd let her lie,  
I fear he's had a finger in the pye.

2 Gof) Don't judge so hard, he's an honest man,  
Willing to do the greatest good he can.  
More for her husband's sake, than her's alone,  
Don't mind her foolish prattle, Gossip Joan.  
Your husband's absence we'll not take amiss,  
Come let us have his little son to kiss :

A pretty babe! dear Gossips, did you ever see  
 In all your days, a sweeter child than he?  
 For smiling looks, and curious white and red,  
 A sweeter child no woman ever bred.  
 Here's mother's chin, and daddy's eyes and nose,  
 And I'm resolv'd to buy it the first cloaths.  
 3 Gof) And I a coral. (4 Gof) I a silver spoon.  
 A thriving look he has, he'll prattle soon.  
 Dad, Dad, Dad, Dad, which is a pleasing sound.  
 Come, Gossip Susan, let the glass go round.  
 'Tis almost night, our husbands they will think  
 We shall disguise ourselves with too much drink;  
 But for my part alone, I fear not mine,  
 I will drink what I please, beer, ale or wine:  
 And if at me his frowning darts he flings,  
 I'll give him soon as good as e'er he brings.  
 1 Gof) If you can rule your husband, I cannot,  
 Mine is a crabbed jealous pated sot,  
 A man can never kiss or lock on me,  
 But strait he's seized with a jealousy:  
 His gall he frets, and bites his very thumb,  
 And thinks of nothing else but cuckoldom.  
 A plague I think it is, there's nothing worse,  
 Come let us gather something for the nurse;  
 Here's half-a crown, and there are shillings five;  
 Here's two, heie's three, here's four, nurse now  
 thrive,  
 Much good may't do you, Gossip Foon, good-nigh  
 I thank ye neighbours. Nurse, take care and lig  
 Them down t're stairs: Farewel, w th | all my heat  
 And as they met in love, so now they part.

POSIES for RINGS; or other Things.

T	His was not sent Let us thare In thy breast The Love is true Despise not me Of all the rest The Love I owe O that I might What I call mine surely die I do love none I'll rather die Love is here As I aff. & thee, No Turtle Dove By Love by this Heart and Hand The Sight of thee In Consta. cy am yours	In Compliment. In Joy and Care. My Heart does rest. That i o.u. For I love thee. I love thee best. I fain would shew. Have thee my Right. Shall all be thine. If you deny. But thes alone. Than not comply. Both plain and clear. So respect me. Hath firmer Love. Presented is. At your Command. Is life to me. I'll live and die. While Life endures.
---	---	--

five; God hath chose a mate for me,  
now I'll honour him in loving thee.  
d-night Thee did I find, thee did I choose;  
and lig Thee do I bind, but death loose.  
ny hea As I expect so let me find,  
S I E A faithful heart, and constant mind.  
God hath kept my heart for thee,  
Grant that our love may faithful be.  
Such pleasure in my choice I find,  
That nought but death shall change my mind.  
But constant love doth these excel.  
The eye finds, the heart chooseth.  
The hand binds, but death looseth.

Mirth and Musick  
OR, A  
COLLECTION  
Of the Newest and Choicest  
SONGS  
SUNG AT  
Either Playhouse or Court  
Containing Love-Songs, Merry Catch  
and Jovial Healths.

*The Curtain Lecture. To a new Tune.*

He O F all comf'rts I miscarry'd,  
When I play'd the fool and marry'd;  
'Tis a trap there's none need doubt on't.  
Those that are in't would fain get out on't.  
She. Fie, my dear, pray come to bed.  
This napkin take and bind your head :  
Too much drink your brains have dos'd,  
You'll be quite alter'd when repos'd.  
He. Ouns, 'tis all one, if I'm up or lie down ;  
For as soon as the cock crows I'll be gone.  
She. 'Tis to grieve me, thus you leave me ;  
Was I, was I made a wife to lie alone ?  
He. From your arms myself divorcing,  
I this morn must ride a coursing.

A New Academy of Complements. 93

Sport that far excels a madam,

Or all Wives that have been since Adam,

She. I, when thus I have lost my due,

Must hug my pillow wanting you;

And whilst you are toping all the day,

Regale in cups of harmless tea.

He. Pox, what care I, take your slops till you die,

Yond' brandy will keep me a month from home

She. If thus parted, I am broken hearted;

When I, when I send for you my dear, pray come

He. E'er I'll be from rambling hindred,

I'll renounce my spouse and kindred;

To be sober I've no leisure,

What's a man without his pleasure?

She. To my grief then I must see

Strong Ale and Nantz my rivals be;

When you're toping with your blades,

Poor I sit stitching with my maids.

He. 'Ouns, you may go to your gossips you know;

And there if you can meet a friend pray do.

She. Go you joaker, go provcker,

Never, never shall I meet a man like you.

He. If I mayn't in town debauch it,

Then to Tunbridge I will coach it,

And there living woundy merry,

Drinking of both red and sherry.

She. Ay, for water I dare sware,

That you never will drink there;

But your wife at home with scorn,

May drink water night and morn.

He. Pox of the trade, if that you're so mad,

You may drink on your water 'till you're dead.

She. I believe ye, I'll deceive ye,

Can I, can I lie alone, d'ye think in bed?

He. Can't you lie alone to ease you?

Then take who you will to please you;

I abroad must still be gadding,

Tho' it sets my wife a madding.

*She.* Well, I find you will me tease,  
And take your pleasure and your ease;  
Since it is so, then I will do  
Something daily to vex you.

*He.* Will you do so! then together let's go,  
Lest a cuckold at length I should grow.

*She.* Since you starve it--- you deserve it;  
But I, but I am an honest wife you know.

### *An Answer to the Curtain Lecture.*

**W**HY should marriage be despised,  
Since we know 'twas ever prised,  
None but fools did ever slight it,  
But the wife did always like it.  
In Paradise when *Adam* he,  
Chief of the same was plac'd to be,  
E'er he awoke out of his sleep,  
Prepar'd for him was a help-mate.  
This shews that women are ordain'd for men,  
For to be comforts unto them;  
They are delighting and inviting:  
Men are surely, surely made to love again.

Some young men may be compar'd  
To boundless waves by the wind carry'd;  
By hawks and hounds there's many wounded,  
And their substance quite confounded.  
Drunkenness is a sad thing,  
And whoring strange diseases bring;  
What pleasure then, pray can there be,  
To bring ourselves to misery?  
Of Days thus spent, we ought to relent,  
And take to a wife that gives heart content.  
She'll you nourish, love and cherish;  
In such a wife, you never, never can repent.

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*The Virgin's Venture.*

From grave lessons and restraint,  
I'm stole out to revel here;  
Yet I tremble and I pant,  
In the middle of the fair;  
Oh! oh! oh! would fortune in my  
Throw a lover kind and gay: (way,  
Now's the time, now's the time,  
Now's the time he soon may move,  
A young heart unus'd to love;  
Shall I venture? no, no, no;  
Shall I from the danger go:  
Oh! no, no, no, no, no, no,  
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no;  
I must not try, I cannot fly.  
Help me nature, help me art,  
Why shou'd I deny my heart?  
Help me nature, help me art,  
Why shou'd I deny my heart?  
If a lover will pursue,  
Like the wisest let me do;  
Will fit him if he's true,  
If he's false I'll be so too.  
While I am endu'd with sense,  
To distinguish what is best,  
Spid's darts of violence,  
Shall not penetrate my breast;  
No, no, no, but yet methinks I feel  
What I cannot well conceal.  
Let me strive, let me strive,  
Let me strive the best I can,  
To abhor the thoughts of man.  
All I love them, no, no, no;  
All I from their kisses go?  
No! no, no, no, no, no,

102 Wit and Mirth improb'd: Or,

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,  
I must not take, I can't forsake,  
I must nor, durst not, can't forsake.  
Help me, Cupid grant me love;  
Then by all the powers above;  
If young Straphon will pursue,  
Like the wisest let me do;  
I will fit him if he's true;  
I will fit him if he's true;  
If he's false, I'll fit him too.

*The young Maiden in Haste to be Married.*

There are three days to my wedding-day,  
And that is too long for a maiden to stay;  
Then come away lover, then come away lover,  
Then come away lover, and make no delay,  
You have been this six weeks a courting of me,  
And yet the blest wedding-day I cannot see;  
    tarry no longer, tarry no longer,  
Tarry no longer my dearest from me.  
You say that next Thursday our wedding shall be  
But why not on Monday, my dearest Jemmy?  
    Delays very often, &c.  
Delays very often breeds dangers we see.  
Then Jemmy to Sarah did make this reply,  
Delays do breed dangers I cannot deny,  
    but why art so hasty, &c.

But why art so hasty, my Sarah, O why!  
Because many times, my dear Jemmy, you know  
Men promise, and oftentimes from their words  
    therefore let's on Monday, &c.  
Therefore let's on Monday be marry'd I tro,  
And then we will dance, and we'll merrily sing  
In all sorts of mirth we will have our full swing  
    Let's marry'd be Jemmy, &c.  
Let's marry'd be Jemmy, my lord and my king.  
If we, my dear, in haste to church do go,  
At leisure we may then repent it you know;

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Or,  
**A New Academy of Complements.** 103

Then be not so hasty, &c.

Then be not so hasty ourselves to undo.

I prethee now Jemmy, do not with me jest,

I long to be wedded I vow and protest;

To marry on Monday, &c.

To marry on Monday I hold it is best.

O tell me not so young Jemmy he said,

What! are you a weary of being a maid?

Besides my new cloathing, &c.

Besides my new cloathing are not all yet made.

Then you will not fail me on Thursday my dear,

My heart it doth beat both with trembling and fear,

Oh were I but marry'd, &c.

Oh we e I but marry'd, I then should not care.

On Thursday my dearest, thou shalt be my bride,

And then for sweet kisses and something beside :

What thou dost desire, &c.

What thou dost desire shall not be deny'd.

I thank thee dear Jemmy, but since thou wilt go,

What 'tis to be marry'd I long for to know,

I wish the day come once, &c.

I wish the day come once, that I might do so.

My heart in my belly doth now jump for Joy,

To think how my Jemmy and I shall then toy;

I'll warrant thee, Sarah, &c.

I'll warrant thee, Sarah, I'll get thee a boy.

*The Huntsman's SONG.*

T A N twivee, twivee, twivee, twivee, high an  
low;

Hark, hark how the merry, merry horn doth blow  
Over the bogs we'll follow the dogs,

for pus is gone over the plain.

Then over the lands and meadows we'll rowl,

And hark for a hollow from ev'ry kind soul;

And at the next cottage turn off a brown bowl;

no pleasure like hunting to cherish the soul.

T

104 Wit and Mirth improv'd : Or,

Then follow, follow, follow, follow brave boys,  
Keep in with the beagles, now while the scent lies

The fiery face God is ready to rise,

which doth all the world controul,

There's Ringwood, and Rockwood, there's Jowle  
and spring,

There's Thunder with Wonder makes all the wood  
ring:

With horsemen and footmen, hey ding a ding;  
no pleasure like hunting to cherifh a King.

Now over, over, over, over hedge and stile,  
Through rushes and briars she runs her foil,

While Rockwood & Ringwood pursue her the whilst  
like lightning through the air:

Over hills and high mountains away she goes,  
The huntsman the merry, merry horn he blows,  
And when we have done we carouse at the Rose,  
In claret we drown our care.

Now never, never, never was there sweeter sport,  
In country, in city, in town or court,  
For pleasure according as fame doth report,  
like hunting the nimble hare.

Then see how the beagles swiftly run,  
As if they kept pace with the moving sun,  
The sport being ended, the day being done,  
to Bacchus they do repair.

Now follow, follow, follow Boys,  
To fill all the forest and groves with noise;  
And as we arrive to the heighth of our joys,  
with pleasure our sport is crown'd;

Then rouze and away, 'tis break of day,  
Ten pounds upon Rockwood I'll fairly lay,  
He'll follow the scent, and he'll give fair play,  
until he has run her down.

The witty, witty, witty, witty beaus,  
They hunt after mutton drest up in long cloaths;  
But we are for hunting the bucks and the does,  
o'er every park and plain.

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Oh ! oh !

ys, no pleasure more nobler I do declare,  
t lies, no pleasure can with it compare;  
or when we have done with the deer and hare,  
we hunt the fox down the red lane.

*The Lover's Question to Cupid.*

If love's a sweet passion, why does it torment ?  
If a bitter, oh tell me whence comes my content ?  
Since I suffer with pleasure, why shou'd I complain ;  
Or grieve at my fate when I know 'tis in vain ;  
Let so pleasing the pain is, so soft is the dart,  
that at once it both wounds me, & tickles my heart.  
grasp her hand gently, look languishing down,  
And by passionate silence I make my love known ;  
But oh ! how blest when so kind she does prove,  
By some willing mistake to discover her love ;  
When in striving to hide it she reveals all her flame,  
And our eyes tell each other what neither can name.  
How pleasant is beauty ? how sweet are her charms ?  
How delightful embraces ? how peaceful her arms ?  
True there's nothing so easy as learning to love,  
It's taught us on earth, and by all things above ;  
And to beauty's bright standard all heroes must yield,  
Or 'tis beauty that conquers and keeps the fair field.

*The Yielding Maid.*

O fie ! what mean I, foolish maid,  
In this remote and silent shade,  
To meet with you alone ?  
My heart does with the place combine,  
And both are more your friends than mine.  
O ! oh ! oh ! I shall, I shall, I shall be undone !  
Oh ! oh ! oh ! I shall be undone !

A savage beast I would not fear ;  
Or should I meet with villains here,

I to some cave would run :

But such enchanting Art you show,

I cannot strive, I cannot go :

Oh ! I shall be undone, &c.

Ah ! give your sweet temptations o'er,

I'll touch those dangerous lips no more :

What ! must we yet fool on ?

Ah, now I yield, ah, now I fail,

Ah, now I have no breath at all,

And now I'm quite undone !

### *A New MEDLET.*

**S**tate and ambition, all joy to great Cæsar,  
Sawny shall ne'er be my colly my cow,  
All hail to the shades, all joy to the bridegroom  
and call upon Dobbin with a hi-je-ho  
Remember ye whigs what was formerly done,  
and Jenny come tie my bonny cravat :  
If I live to grow old, for I find I go down,  
for I cannot come every day to wooe.  
Jove in his throne was a fumbler Tom Farthing  
and Jockey and Jenny together did lie ;  
O mother Roger, boys, fill us a bumper,  
for why will you die my poor Cælia, ah, why  
Hark how the thundering cannons do roar ;  
ladies of London both wealthy and fair,  
Charon make haste, and ferry me o'er,  
lilly bullero; bullen a lah.

Cloris awake ; four-pence-half-penny-farthing  
give me the lass that is true country bred ;  
Like John of Gaunt I walk in Covent-garden,  
I am a maid, and a very good maid.  
Twa bonny lads were Sawny and Jockey,  
the delights of the bottle and charms of good

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*W*

ading the water so deep my dear Moggy,  
cold and raw let it run in the right line.  
Old Obadiah sings Ave Maria,  
sing lulla by-baby, with a dildo  
the old woman and her cat sat by the fire,  
now this is my love, d'ye like her ho?  
Old Charon thus preach'd to his pupil Achilles,  
and under this stone lies Gabriel John;  
appy was I at the fight of fair Phillis,  
what should a young woman do with an old man?  
There's old father Peters, with his Romish creatures;  
there was an old woman sold pudding and pies.  
Anmons with thunder shall fill them with wonder;  
I once lov'd a Lass that had bright rowling eyes.  
here's my maid Mary, she does mind her dairy,  
I took to my heels, and away I did run,  
nd bid him prepare to be happy to morrow,  
alas, I don't know the right end of the gun.  
y life and death do lie both in your power,  
and e'ry man to his mind, Shrewsbury for me.  
On a bank of a brook as I sat fishing;  
shall I die now a maid, and never marry'd be?  
uds bobs, let Oliver now be forgotten,  
Joan is as good as my lady in the dark;  
ockolds are christians, boys, all the world over,  
and here's a full bumper to Robin John Clark.

*A Song on Woman, Wine, and Musick.*

How lovely's a woman before she's enjoy'd,  
When the spirits are strong & fancy not cloy'd,  
e adm're e'ry part, though never so plain,  
hich throughly possess'd we quickly disdain.  
drinking we love too just at the same rate,  
when we are at it we foolishly prate,  
at acts we have done, and set up for a wit;  
next morning's pains our pleasures do quit.

But

But musick's a pleasure that tires not soon,  
 'Tis pleasant in morning, 'tis welcome at noon;  
 'Tis charming at night to sing catches in parts,  
 It diverts our dull hours, and rejoices our heart  
 But musick alone without women and wine,  
 Will govern but dully, though never so fine;  
 Therefore by consent, we'll enjoy them all three,  
 Wine and musick for you, and the women for me.

*A Health to Bacchus.*

**H**ere's a health to jolly Bacchu',  
 Here's a health to jolly Bacchus,  
 Here's a health to jolly Bacch'u', I--ho, I--ho, I--ho,  
 For he doth merry make us,  
 For he doth merry make us,  
 For he doth merry make us, I--ho, I--ho, I--ho.  
 \* At this Star: they all bow to each other, and sit down.  
 † At this Dagger all the Company beckons the Draw  
 Come sit you down together,  
 Come sit you down together,  
 Come sit you down together, I--ho, I--ho, I--ho.  
 And † bring more Liquor hither,  
 And bring more Liquor hither,  
 And bring more Liquor hither, I--ho, I--ho, I--ho.  
 \* At this Star the first man drinks his Glass, while all the Gods!  
 others sing and point at him.  
 † At this Dagger they all sit down, clapping the next  
 on the shoulder.  
 It goes into the \* Cranium,  
 It goes into the Cranium,  
 It goes into the Cranium, I--ho, I--ho, I--ho,  
 And † thou'rt a boon companion,  
 And thou'rt a boon companion,  
 And thou'rt a boon companion, I--ho, I--ho, I--ho.  
 \* Then the second Man takes his Glass, all the Company sing, Here's a health. &c. and so round.

Loves to For the  
 o can drink  
 ne so dear  
 it to stun  
 n so selfish  
 mphs so y  
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 Ere's a he  
 King Gee  
 great Duke  
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 B. He e a  
 takes it,

The Country 'Squire r'm'd.

Laves to London, I'll deceive you.

For the country now I leave you ;

Who can drink and not be mad,

Three, he so dear and yet so bad ?

for much noise and air so smoaky,

But to stun ye, this to choak ye ;

Men so selfish, false and rude,

Womps so young, and yet so lewd.

We play we're sure of losing ;

We love, our doom we're chusing,

I- in the Play-house tedious sport,

At i'th' City, cringe at Court.

City streets and dirtier bullies,

Young coaches, whores and cullies,

It drives and coxcombs e'ry where.

Drawn that's wife would tarry here ?

Never, ha' mless, country pleasure,

Will at home divert my leisure.

Nowel London, I'll repair

My, na i've cou try air ;

Leave all my plagues behind me,

At home my wife will find me !

While all ye Gods ! 'tis ten times worse,

This is the milder curse.

A New Health.

Ere's a health to the King,

King George I do mean,

great Duke of Marlbo', and Prince Eugene ;

With your lips to the glass,

I bid your knee to the ground,

Be merry, merry, merrily the health goes round.

B. He each Man dink his Glass, and so the next

takes it, and singing again.

**O**NE long Whitson-holliday, holliday, hollid  
 'twas a jolly day.

Young Ralph, buxom Phyllida, Phyllida, well a  
 met in the pease :

They long had community ; he lov'd her, she lov'd  
 him ; joyful unity !

Nought but opportunity scanting was wanting to  
 bosoms to raise,

But now fortune's cruelty, cruelty, you will see  
 for as they lie

In close hug, Sir Domini Gemini, Gemini, chan  
 to come by.

He reads Pray'r's i'th' family : No way now to find  
 a lie !

They scar'd at old Homily, Homily, Homily, b  
 away fly.

So soon as he saw the sight, full of spite, as a K  
 runs the Rechabite,

Like a holy hypocrite, hypocrite, hypocrite, mische  
 to say,

Save he would fair Phyllida, Phyllida, Phyllida, d  
 that holliday ;

But poor Ralph ah, well-a-day ! well-a-day, tunc  
 was away,

Ads nigs, cries Sir Domini Gemini, Gemini, sh  
 rogue stay,

To baulk me as commonly, commonly, common  
 has been his way ?

No ? — I rule the family ; they know nough  
 blame me by :

I read Prayers and Homily, Homily, Homily, t  
 times a day.

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*The Jealous Lover's Deplorable Tragedy.*

Hilf I gaze on Chloe trembling,  
strait her eyes my fate declares ;  
When she smiles I fear dissembling,  
When she frowns I then despair ;  
She looks of some rival lover,  
A wandering look she give,  
Would I resolve to leave her :  
Not can sooner cease to live.  
Will I conceal my passion,  
The torments I endure ?  
Chamill disclose my inclination,  
Far distance yields no cure ;  
To find it is not in her nature,  
To be cruel to her slave :  
Nily, was too divine a creature,  
To destroy what she can save.  
As a Kite's he, whose inclination  
Warms but with a gentle heat,  
Misfortune flies into a passion,  
Love's a torment if 't oo great.  
Hilda, when the storm is once blown over,  
On the Ocean quiet grows ;  
Ay, turn constant faithful Lover,  
Dom meets with true repose.  
Inly, these fears are still presenting  
The faithful black despair,  
Common sighs and sad lamenting,  
Valiant slumber comes not there :  
Enough hours of confused orders,  
Joy, ruin, pleasure, spleen,  
Mily, fury, triumph, wilful murders,  
These sad aspect, I have seen.  
She I unlamented languish,  
The chains of Love confin'd,

Words cannot express the anguish  
of a wounded heart and mind.  
Pity, pity the condition  
of a bleeding captive slave ;  
Chloe is the best physician,  
who can cure the wound she gave.

*Britain's Resolution against the French.*

**T**O arms, to arms, to arms, to arms,  
your ensigns now display ;  
Now, now, now, now, now, now,  
set the battle in array :  
The Oracle for war declares, for war declares,  
Success depends, success depends  
upon our hearts and spears.  
Britons strike home,  
revenge, revenge your country's wrongs ;  
Fight, fight and record  
Fight, fight and record  
your selves in Druids Songs.  
Enrag'd, enrag'd, enrag'd, enrag'd,  
your showers of ball let fly ;  
Come, come, come, come, come, come  
let us win the day or die :  
The honour of the field we have, the field we  
with loud huzza's, with loud huzza's,  
Press on you bold and brave,  
the honour of the field.  
Britons maintain your rights, your rights,  
by conquering blows :  
Down, down with the pride,  
Down, down with the pride  
of your late vanquish'd foes.  
Down, down with the pride,  
Down, down with the pride  
of your late vanquish'd foes.  
Let's rouze, let's rouze, let's rouze, let's rouze  
the British Lyon bold ;

he how, how, how, how, how, how  
his heroick eyes are roul'd ;  
while silver trumpets sound a charge,  
break thro' their ranks, break thro' their ranks,  
charge front and rear ;  
whilst silver trumpets sound.

Let them be drove  
before, before your conquering arms,  
and cause them to dread,  
and cause them to dread  
Great-Britain's loud alarms ;  
and cause them to dread,  
and cause them to dread  
Great-Britain's loud alarms.

*The Spawting Haymakers.*

In the merry month of June,  
in the prime time of the year,  
down in yonder meadow  
there runs a river clear,  
and many a little fish  
doth in that river play,  
and many a Lad, and many a Lass  
were abroad a making hay.

Came the Scythe-men  
to mow the meadow down,  
with budget and with bottle  
of ale that was so brown :  
All labouring men of courage bold,  
came there their skill to try,

It's whet and blow, and stoutly mow,  
for the grass cuts very dry.

Here's nimble Tib and Tom,  
with pitchfork and with rake,

Here's Molly, Nell and Susan,  
came there their hay to make ;

Sweet Jug, Jug, Jug, Jug sweet,  
rouze the Nightingale doth sing,

From the morning until the evening,  
as they were hay-making.

But when bright Phæbus  
the Sun was going down,  
A merry disposed piper  
approaching from the town,  
Pull'd out his pipe and tabor,  
disposing for to play,

Which made them all lay down their  
and to leave off making hay. (rakes,  
So joining in a dance  
we jig it on the green;

Though tired with our labour,  
no weariness is seen;

All tripping like to Fairies,  
our dance we do pursue,

With leading up and casting off,  
'till morning is in view.

Then each Lad he takes his Lass,  
the morning being come,

And lies down in their hay-cocks  
'till the rising of the Sun;

There sporting all the time,  
while the harmless birds do sing,  
Each Lad arise and takes his Lass,  
and away to Hay-making.

### *The Bacchanalian.*

**C**OME fill us a bumper of Red my brave boy  
Let us call for the slaves from below ;  
Wine alone 'tis inspires the mind with true joys,  
since the Gods in their heaven drink so.  
He that troubles his brain with dull cares is an  
having such brisk Liquor before him :  
Let us bury the world in the grave of the glass;  
and for the brisk God let's adore him.

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## A New Academy of Complements. 115

Let us laugh at the wise and their morals despise,  
the rich juice 'tis affords us delight;  
Let us drink a good health to our mistress's eyes,  
'till our own eyes shall bid us good night.

### The Lover's Question.

WHY are my eyes still flowing?  
Why does my heart thus trembling move?  
Why do I sigh when going  
to see the darling saint I love?  
H! she is my heaven, and in her eye,  
the Deity,  
here is no life like what she can give,  
or any death like taking my leave.  
Tell me no more of glory,  
to court ambition I'll resign;  
But tell a long long story  
of Cælia's shape, her eyes, and mein,  
peak too of Raptures that would life destroy,  
to enjoy:  
Had I the kingdom, crown, scepter and ball,  
or that dear minute I'd part with them all.

### The Successful Lovers.

Saw the Lass whom dear I lov'd,  
Long sighing and complaining;  
When she shunn'd and disprov'd,  
Another entertaining:  
Her hands and lips to him were free,  
no favour she refus'd him:  
Judge how unkind she was to me,  
when she so kindly us'd him.  
His hands her milk white bubbles prest,  
a bliss worth Kings desiring:  
His head he lean'd upon her breast,  
the snowy mount admiring;

116 Wit and Mirth improv'd : Or,

'Till pleas'd to be the charming fair  
when as such passion mov'd him,  
She clapt his cheeks and curl'd his hair,  
so well she did approve him.  
He kiss'd her till at length he got  
admission to her quarters,  
But what he did, I tell ye not,  
for he pull'd off her garters:  
The other thing I will not speak,  
because I think 'tis evil;  
Oh! pray sir, then she cry'd and squeak'd,  
forbear, be not uncivil.

B A C C H U S's Reputation

O Generous Bacchus, when by thee we're fill'd,  
O generous Bacchus, &c.  
Such active brisk vigour in our souls is instill'd,  
As exal'th our spirits, and makes 'em soar high,  
As if they partak'd of thy divinity:  
For of notable acts which records do afford,  
Done by men of the gown and those of the sword.  
They all are perform'd by the help of the bottle,  
From great Alexander to grave Aristotle.  
Had the Sultan but chang'd the Danube for the Rhine,  
And agreed with his prophets for drinking of wine,  
He need not have despair'd of all Hungary again,  
Tho' oppos'd by Bavaria, or conqu'ring Lorraine,  
For of notable acts, &c.

Sweet William's Farewel to Black-ey'd Susan.

A LL in Downs the Fleet was moor'd,  
The streamers waving with the wind,  
When black-ey'd Susan came on board,  
Oh! where shall I my true love find?  
Tell me ye jovial sailors, tell me true,  
If my my sweet William fails among the crew.  
William who high upon the yard,  
rock'd with the billows too and fro,

Soon as he  
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O Susan,

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Soon as her well known voice he heard,  
he sigh'd, and cast his eyes below;  
The cords slide swiftly thro' his glowing hands,  
And quick as lightning on the deck he stands.  
See the sweet Lark, high poiz'd in the air,  
Shut close his pinions to his breast,  
(If chance his mate's shrill call he hear)  
and drops at once into her nest.  
The noblest captain in the British fleet,  
Might envy William's lips those kisses sweet.  
O Susan, Susan, lovely dear, my vows shall ever true  
(remain)

Let me kiss off that falling tear,  
we only part to meet again;  
Change as ye list, ye winds, my heart shall be  
The faithful compass that still points to thee.  
Believe not what the Landmen say,  
who tempt with doubts thy constant mind,  
They'll tell thee, Sailors when away,  
in e'ry port a mistress find:  
Yes, yes, believe them when they tell thee so,  
For thou art present whereso'er I go.  
If to fair India's coast we sail,  
thy eyes do seem like diamonds bright,  
thy breath is Africk's spicy gale,  
thy skin is ivory so white:  
Thus e'ry beauteous object that I view,  
Wakes in my soul some thoughts of lovely Sue.  
Though battle calls me from her arms,  
let not my pretty Susan mourn,  
Though cannons roar, yet safe from harms,  
William shall to his dear return,  
Love turns aside the balls that round me flies,  
Lest precious tears should drop from Susan's eyes.  
The Boatswain gave the dreadful word,  
the sails their swelling bosom spread,  
No longer must she stay on board,  
they kiss'd, she sigh'd, he hung his head:

Her liss'ning boat unwilling rows to Land,  
Adieu, she sigh'd, and wav'd her Lilly Hand.

*The Right and True Answer.*

**W**Here is my sweet *William*, where is my dear  
toss'd on the billows too and fro,  
Sometimes on high as mountain tops,  
Then sinking down the waves below:  
Thus like my troubled heart the Ship does move,  
And like my wandering, and like my wandering  
Fancy it doth rove.

Sometimes in silent sleep I see,  
The Ship with full spread sails come in,  
With watermen so neat and trim,  
For to convey me safe to him.  
Come hale the Ship, ye sailors tell to me,  
If my sweet *William*, if my sweet *William*,  
Now alive may be.

Then I do see him swiftly fly,  
For to receive me in his arms,  
*Susan*, says he, welcome on board,  
I do adore thy beauteous charms  
A thousand kisses on me he does bestow,  
While the Ship softly, while the Ship softly,  
Is waving too and fro.

Millions of Raptures I enjoy,  
Fair Hellen, with the beauty bright,  
By Paris could not be admired no more,  
Than I, by *William*, my sweet heart's delight  
But when I awake, like Rosamond fair, I see,  
Love's but a fable, Love's but a fable,  
All my comforts flee.

How does my heart then panting lie,  
When I do find it's but a dream,  
*William* is on the Ocean wide,  
Not by his *Susan* to be seen?

O Neptune! pray be kind unto my dear,  
And quick convey him, and quick convey him  
Back, my soul to cheer.

Boreas, inst  
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Boreas, instead of blust'ring storms,  
breath but a sweet and pleasant gale,  
that swiftly o'er the purling streams  
my dearest Love may swiftly sail.

Mermaids with your harmony so sweet,  
charin my sweet William, charm my sweet William,  
to his silent sleep.

And when yo do to harbour come,  
winds whisper gently to his ear,  
like unto Lightning I would fly,  
William, thy broken heart to chear.

The boats so willingly row to the Ship side,  
calling for William, calling for William,  
to receive his bride.

### The F R I A R and the N U N:

A Lovely Lass to a Friar came,  
to confess in the morning early;  
what my dear are you to blame,  
now tell to me sincerely;  
have done, Sir, what I dare not name,  
with a man that loves me dearly.  
The greatest fault of myself I know,  
is what I now discover.

You for that crime to Rome must go,  
and discipline must suffer,  
ack-a-day, Sir, if it must be so,  
you must send with me my Lover.  
Oh, no, no, no, my dear, you dream,  
we must have no double dealing;  
but if you'll repeat to me the same,  
I'll pardon that past failing:

I must own, Sir, but I blush for shame,  
your penance is prevailing.

Then all her faults to him straitway,  
she fairly did discover;  
see that no more you go astray,  
this time thou shalt not suffer,

245 *Wait till Safety improv'd; Or,*

**T**hou art pardon'd from this very day,  
and I'll send you to your Lover.  
**H**e gave her then a parting kiss,  
and what she did require,  
With something else which I shall miss,  
'twas what he did admire ;  
**N**o offence, Sir, there can be in this,  
since it is with an honest Friar.  
**O** no, no, no, my dear, he said,  
it is no more than duty ;  
**A**t any time I will be free  
my dear to come unto thee,  
**A**nd at Mass I'll remember thee,  
and think of thy charming beauty.

*The Jealous Lover.*

**F**orgive me if your looks I thought  
did once some change discover;  
For to be jealous is a fault  
of ev'ry tender Lover :  
**M**y looks those kind reproaches show,  
which you blame so severely,  
**A** sign, alas ! you little know  
what 'tis to love sincerely.  
**T**he torments of a long despair,  
I did in silence smother,  
But 'tis a pain I cannot bear,  
to think you love another :  
**M**y fate alone depends on you,  
I am but what you make me :  
**S**urely blest if you prove true,  
undone, if you forsake me.

*The Jovial Toper.*

**H**appy is the man that takes delight  
in banqueting his senses,  
That drinks all day, and then at night  
the height of joy commences ;

**A** **S**et  
ith bottles  
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With bottles arm'd we stand our ground,  
full bumpers crown our blisses ;  
then roar and sing the streets around,  
in serenading mirths.

blessings free and unconfin'd,  
we prove without Reproaches,  
here's no bliss like a frollick mind,  
or pleasures like debauches.

Whilst rambling thus, new joys we reap ,  
in charms of love and drinking ;  
sapid fops lie drown'd in sleep,  
and the cuckold he lies thinking.

*A Song at the Marriage of a Lady.*

JOY to the bridegroom fill the sky  
With pleasing sounds of welcome joy ;  
Joy to the bride, may lasting bliss,  
And ev'ry day still prove like this.

Joy to the, &c.

Never were marriage joys divine,  
But where two constant hearts combine ;  
He that proves false himself doth cheat,  
Like sick men taste, but never eat.

He that, &c.

What is a maidenhead ? ah what ?  
Of which we fools so often prate ?  
Tis the young virgin's pride and boast,  
Yet ne'er was found, but when 'twas lost.

*The Prodigal's Resolution.*

Am a lusty lively Lad,  
Now come to one and twenty,  
My father left me all he had,  
Both gold and silver plenty.  
Now he's in his grave, I will be brave,  
The Ladies shall adore me ;  
I'll court and kiss, what hurt's in this ?  
My Dad did so before me.

WELL AND SPICED IMPROV'D: Or,

My father was a thrifty Sir,  
till soul and body sunder'd;  
Some say he was an usurer,  
for thirty in the hundred:  
He scrap'd and scratch'd, she pinch'd and patch'd  
that in her body bore me:  
But I'll let fly, good reason why,  
my father was born before me.

*The Miller's Delight.*

**H**ow happy's the mortal  
that live's by his mill,  
That depends on his own,  
not on fortune's wheel;  
By flight of his hand,  
and the strength of his back,  
How merrily, how merrily,  
his mill goes clack, clack, clack,  
How, &c.  
If his wife proves a scold,  
as too often 'tis seen;  
For she may be bold,  
sing God bless the Queen:  
With his hand to the mill,  
and his shoulder to the sack,  
He drowns all the discord  
in his musical clack, clack clack,  
He, &c.  
O'er your wives and their daughters  
he often prevails,  
By sticking a cog of a foot  
in their tails;  
Whilst the hoyden so willingly  
he lays her on her back,  
And all the while he sticks it in  
the stones cry clack, clack, clack,  
And all the while, &c.

The Contented Lover.

LET Monarchs fight for Power and Fame,  
With Noise and Arms Mankind alarm :  
Let daily Fears their Quiet fright,  
And Care disturb their Rest at Night,  
Greatness shall ne'er my Soul enthrall,  
Give me content, and I have all.  
Here mighty Jove to thee I call,  
Give me Astrea, she's my all.  
That soft, that sweet, that charming Fair,  
Nothing can hurt me but despair :  
She's Wealth and Power, and only Sh.  
Astrea's all the World to me.

Amintor's Petition to Cupid

Spare, mighty Jove, oh spare a Slave  
That at your Feet for Mercy cry ;  
What would the cruel Cupid have ?  
see how I bleed, see how I die :  
Upon some nob'ler Conquest go,  
that's for thy Glory and thy Peace ;  
Oh ! make the charming Cælia know  
the Pain she now regardless sees :  
Dip all thine arrows in my Tears,  
and surely poison so each Dart,  
That spight of all the Charms she bears,  
the pointed Steel may reach her Heart,  
Revenge, revenge the Wounds she gave,  
and let our Fortunes so agree,  
That I may have my Cure from her,  
and she may need as much from me.

The Maiden's Choice.

A Soldier and a Sailor,  
A Tinker and a Taylor,  
Had once a doubtful Strife, Sir;  
To make a Maid a Wife, Sir,  
Whose Name was buxom Joan,  
whose Name, &c.

For now the Time was ended,  
When she no more intended.  
To lick her Lips at Men, Sir,  
And gnaw the Sheets in vain, Sir,  
And lie a Nights alone,  
and lie, &c.

The Soldier swore like Thunder,  
he lov'd her more than Plunder,  
And shew'd her many a Scar, Sir,  
Which he had brought' from far, Sir,  
With fighting for her Sake,  
with fighting, &c.

The Taylor thought to please her,  
By offering her his Measure ;  
The Tinker too with Merle,  
Said he could mend her Kettle,  
And stop up ev'ry Leak,  
and stop, &c.

But while these three were prating,  
The Sailor flily waiting,  
Thought if it came about, Sir,  
That they should all fall out, Sir,  
He then might play his Part,  
he then, &c.

And just e'en as he meant, Sir,  
To Logger-heads they went, Sir,  
And then he let fly at her,  
A Shot 'twixt Wind and Water,  
Which won this fair Maid's Heart,  
which won, &c.

#### The Bonny Milk-Maid.

Y E Nymphs and Sylvan Gods,  
That loves green Fields & Woods,  
When Spring newly blown,  
Herself doth adorn,  
With Flowers and blooming Buds,  
Come sing in the Praise,  
Whilst Flocks do graze,

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In yonder pleasant vale,  
Of those that choose  
Their sleep to lose,  
And in cold dews,  
With clouted shoes,  
To carry the milking-pail.  
The Goddesses of the morn,  
With blushes they do adorn,  
And take the fresh air,  
Whilst Linnets prepare  
A comfort on each green thorn.  
The Black bird and Thrush,  
On every bush,  
And the charming Nightingale,  
In a merry vein  
Their throats do strain,  
To entertain  
The jolly train  
That carry the milking-pail.  
When cold bleak winds do roar,  
And flowers do spring no more,  
The fields they are seen  
So pleasant and green,  
By winter all candy'd o'er.  
Oh how the town lass  
Looks with her white face  
And her lips of a deadly pale;  
But it is not so  
With those that go  
Through frost and snow,  
With cheeks that glow  
To carry the milking-pail.

*The Charming Bride.*

THE danger is over is over, the danger is over  
The battle, the battle, the battle is past;

126 Wit and Mirth improb'd : Or,

The nymph had her fears, the nymph had her fears,  
But she ventur'd, she ventur'd, she ventur'd, she  
ventur'd at last ;

She try'd the encounter, and when it was done,  
She smil'd, she smil'd at her folly, and own'd she  
had won :

By her eyes we discover the bride has been pleas'd  
been pleas'd,

Her blushes become her, her passion is eas'd ;  
She dissembles her joy, and affects to look down  
down, down, down,

She sighs 'tis for sorrow, sorrow, for sorrow, for  
sorrow, 'tis ended so soon.

Appear all ye virgins, ye virgins, ye virgins, ap  
pear all ye Virgins,

Both aged, both aged, both aged, both aged & young  
And you that have carry'd, & you that have carry'd  
That burden, that burden, that burden, that bur  
den too long ;

Who've lost precious time, and you who are losin  
Betray'd, betray'd by your fears, 'twixt doubtin  
and chusing ;

Draw near, and learn what will settle your mind,  
You'll find, you'll find yourselves happy, when on  
you are kind :

Do but wisely resolve the sweet venture to run,  
run, run,

The loss will be little, be little, be little, be litt  
and much to be won.

Coy Cælia's Cruelty.

Cælia, that I once was blest,  
Is now the torment of my breast,  
since to cure me, you bereave me  
Of the Pleasure I protest ;  
Cruel Creature to deceive me,  
First to love, and then to leave me ;  
cruel Creature, &c.

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## A New Academy of Complements. I

Had you the bliss refus'd to grant,  
I then had never known the want ;  
but possessing once the blessing,  
Is the cause of my Complaint.  
Once possessing is but tasting,  
'Tis no' bliss that is not lasting,  
once possessing, &c.

Cælia now is mine no more,  
But I am her's, and must adore ;  
not to leave her, will endeavour,  
Charms that captiv'd me before :  
No unkindness can discover,  
Love that's true, is love for ever :  
no unkindness, &c.

### Cupid's Kingdom.

Were I to chuse the greatest bliss,  
Were I to chuse the greatest bliss  
that e'er in love was known.  
Twould be the highest of my wish,  
to en — joy her heart alone :  
Kings might possess their Kingdoms free,  
and Crowns unenvied wear,  
They should no rival have of me,  
No, no,  
No, no.  
They should no rival,  
They should no rival have of me,  
might I reign Monarch there.  
Hear Cynthia, hear the gentle air,  
Hear Cynthia, hear the gentle air,  
but whisper out my love.  
And prove but half so kind as fair,  
my sor — row you'll remove ;  
Cynthia, oh ! let us happy be,  
unite our hearts in Love,

128 Wit and Mirth improv'd : Or,

I'd change not such felicity,

No, no.

I'd change not such felicity

for all the Joys above :

I'd change not such felicity,

I'd change not such felicity,

for all the Joys above.

*In Praise of a Country Life.*

**I**N the Fields in Frost and Snow,  
watching late and early,

There I kept my Father's Cows,

there I milk them yearly :

boeing here, boeing there,

Here a boo, there a boo, ev'ry where a boo,  
we defie all Care and Strife,  
in a charming Country Life.

Then at home, amongst the Fowls,  
watching late and early ;

There I tend my Father's Owls,

there I feed 'em yearly ;

wooing here, wooing there,

Here a woo, there a woo, ev'ry where a woo,  
we defie all Care and Strife,  
in a charming Country Life.

When we Summer Fleeces heap,  
watching late and early ;

Then I shear my Father's Sheep,

then I keep 'em yearly ;

baeing here, baeing there,

Here a bae, there a bae, ev'ry where a bae,  
we defie all Care and Strife,  
in a charming Country Life.

In the Yard amongst the Logs,  
watching late and early ;

There do lie my Father's Hogs,

There I feed 'em yearly ;

ring here and grunting there.

Here a Grunt, there a Grunt, ev'ry where a Grunt,  
we defie all Care and Strife,  
in a charming Country Life.  
Round about the pleasant Moats,  
watching late and early,  
There I tend my Father's Goats,  
there I water them yearly ;  
maeing here, maeing there,  
Here a mae, there a mae, ev'ry where a mae,  
we defie all Care and Strife,  
in a charming Country Life.  
When I've fed my Father's Flocks,  
in the Morning early ;  
There I cram his Turkey-Cocks,  
there I feed them yearly ;  
Gobble here, gobble there,  
Here a gobble, there a gobble, ev'ry where a gobble,  
we defie all, &c.  
Round my Father's Pond and Lakes,  
in the Morning early ;  
There I find his Ducks and Drakes,  
there I find 'em yearly ;  
Qua quack here, qua quack there,  
Here a quack, there a quack, ev'ry where a quack,  
we defie, &c.

*Lock all Fast.*

I am come to lock all fast,  
Love without me cannot last :  
Love like Counsels of the wise  
Must be hid from vulgar eyes ;  
Tis holy, 'tis holy,  
and we must, we must conceal it,  
They prophane it, they prophane it, who reveal it.  
What is promised in Love,  
Recorded still above,  
And whatever Vows we make,  
Hast us keep for true Love's Sake ;

'Tis

'Tis binding, 'tis binding,  
and we still, we still must own it,  
They are perjur'd, they are perjur'd who disown it,  
Let our Love be just and true,  
For there's none I love but you;  
Let whatever each impart,  
Be lock'd up in t'others Heart,  
That no one, that no one,  
but ourselves, ourselves may ever  
Once be able, once be able to discover.  
Whilst we secre ly do love,  
No one can our Joys remove,  
Nor can any one molest  
That which is hid in the Breast,  
'Tis Treasure, 'tis Treasure,  
whilst we there, we there can keep it,  
From all Rivals, from all Rivals that do seek it.

*The Scotch Hay-Makers.*

**T**Was within a Furlong of Edinborough Town  
In the Rosy Time o'the' Year, when the Grass their Ditch  
was down,  
Bonny Jockey blith and gay, said to Jenny, making  
Hay,  
Let's fit a little Dear, and prattle, 'tis a sultry Day,  
He long had courted the black-brow'd Maid,  
But Jockey was a Wag, and wou'd ne'er consent  
wed,  
Which made her pish and phoo, & cry 'twill not  
I cannot, cannot, wonnot, wonnot, buckle too  
He told her Marriage was grown a meer Joak,  
And that no one wedded now but scoundrel Folks  
Yet, my Dear, you shall prevail, but I know  
what I ail,

I shall dream of Clogs, and silly Dogs, with Boxes  
at their Tails,

at I'll give thee Gloves, and a Bongrace to wear,  
and a pretty filly Foal to ride out to take the Air,  
thou ne'er wilt push nor phoo, and cry it will  
not do.

cannot, &c.

that you'll give me Trinkets, said she, I believe,  
ah! what Return must poor Jenny give?  
hen my maiden Treasure's gone, I must go to  
London town,

nd roar and rant, and patch, and patch and paint,  
and kifs for half a Crown,  
ch drunken Bully oblige for to pay,  
nd earn an hated Living an odious fulsome Way.]  
o, no, it ne'er shall do, for a Wife I'll be to you.  
I cannot, &c.

it.

*The Discontented Lover.*

How vile are the sordid Intrigues of the Town,  
Cheating and Lying perpetually sway,  
om the blue Cape to the politick Gown,  
Town in plotting and sotting they waste the Day ;  
he Great their Discourse is of Foreign Affairs,  
making the French and the Wars  
is always their Cry ;  
arriage, alas, is declining,  
y D and I a poor Virgin lie pining,  
d, a Curse of their Jarring, what Luck have I ?  
onsent thought a young Trader by ogling Charms,  
ll not into my conjugal Fetters to bring :  
e too planted my Snare too for one that lov'd Arms,  
oak, but found his Design was another thing.  
el Fo from the Court Province down to the dull Cits,  
know Both Cullies and Wits  
th Bot Of Marriage are shy ;  
at are the Sins of the Nation,  
h Bot shame of the wretched Occasion,  
a Curse of the Monsieur, what Luck have I ?

The

*The Lover's Death.*

**A**S gazing on a minta's Eyes,  
young Celladon did lie,  
Strange Raptures did his Heart surprize  
and faint the youth would die.  
His Soul was eager to be gone,  
and with resistless charms;  
**A**nd being loth to lie alone,  
caught Philiis in his Arms.  
The Nymph who long had strove in vain,  
for Death as well as he,  
Cry'd out, my Shepherd, stay a while,  
and I will die with thee.  
With that they both together dy'd,  
but with such little pain,  
They both reviv'd, and instantly  
prepar'd to die again.

*The Passionate Lover.*

**I** Love thee more and more each Day,  
fairest of earth'y Creatures,  
**I**n Temple fair I forget to pray,  
by gazing on thy Features:  
Thy Face does my free Will controul,  
in thee I've Preservation:  
Take Pity then and save thy Dear,  
have Pity then, and save her from Vexation.  
Heav'n gave to Man in Paradise,  
Blessings that were uncommon;  
But all were Trifles to the Bliss  
of Soul-delighting Woman:  
Love me, whate'er must be my Doom,  
'tis thee I am still pursuing:  
Love me, or else I am undone,  
I am undone; oh love, or else I am ruin'd

The Angler's Song.

Of all the recreations which  
attend on human Nature,  
There's none that's of so high a pitch,  
or is of such a Stature,  
as is the subtle angler's Life,  
in all mens approbation :  
or angler's Tricks do daily mix  
in every Corporation.

Whilst Eve and Adam liv'd in Love,  
and had no Cause of rangling,  
The Devil did the Waters move,  
the Serpent went to angling :  
He hails his Hook with God-like Look,  
thought he this will intangle her :  
By this all yet may plainly see,  
that the Devil was first an angler.

The Virgin's Complaint.

Young I am, and yet unskill'd  
How to make a Lover yield ;  
How to keep, or how to gain,  
When to love, and when to feign ;  
Take me, take me, some of you,  
While I yet am young and true :  
E'er I can my Soul disguise,  
Heave my Breast, heave my Breast, and rowl my eyes  
tay not till I learn the way,  
How to lie and to betray :  
He that loves me first is blest,  
for I may deceive the rest.  
Could I find a blooming youth,  
full of Love and full of Truth,  
Brisk and of a Jantee Mein,  
should long, I should long to be fifteen.

## The Country Dialogue.

*He.* **W**Here Oxen do low,  
And Apples do grow :  
Where Corn is sown,  
And Grass is mown ;  
Where Pidgeons do fly,  
And Rooks nestle high,  
Fate, give me for Life a Place.

*She.* Where Hay is well cock'd,  
And Udders are stroak'd,  
Where Duck and Drake  
Cry quack, quack, quack,  
Where Turkeys lay Eggs,  
And Sows fuckle Pigs,  
Oh, there will I pass my Days.

*He.* On nought we will feed,

*She.* But what we do breed,  
And wear on our Backs,

*He.* The Wool of our Flocks ;

*She.* And tho' Linen feel  
Rough from the Wheel,  
'Tis cleanly, tho' coarse it comes.

*He.* Town Follies and Cullies,  
And Mollies and Dollies,  
For ever adieu, and for ever ;

*She.* And Beaux that in Boxes  
Lie smugling their Doxies,  
With Wigs that hang down to their Bums.

*He.* Good by to the Mall,  
The Park and Canal,  
St. James's Square,  
And Flaunters there,  
The Gaming-house too,  
Where high Dice and low,  
Are manag'd by all Degrees.

*She.* Adieu to the Knight,  
That was bubl'd last Night,

That keeps a Blouze,  
And beats his Spouse,  
And now in great haste  
To pay what he's lost,  
Sends home to cut down his trees.

*He.* And well fare the Lad,

*She.* Improves ev'ry Clod ;

*He.* That ne'er sets his Hand  
To Bill nor to Bond.

*She.* Nor barters his Flocks  
For Wine or the Pox,  
To chouse him of half his Days:

*He.* Fishing and Fowling,  
And Hunting and Bowling,  
His Pastime is ever and ever ;  
Whose Lips when you buſſ 'em  
Smell like the Bean blossom,  
Oh, he 'tis shall have my Praise.

*He.* To the Ta vern, where goe  
Sower Apples and Sloes,  
A long Adieu :  
And farewel too,  
The House of the Great,  
Whose Cook has no Meat,  
And Butler can't quench my Thirst.

*She.* Good by to the Change,  
Where Rantepoles range,  
Farewel cold Tea,  
And Ratafea ;  
Hyde-Park too, where Pride  
In Coaches do ride,  
Altho' they be choak'd with Dust.

*He.* Farewel the Law-Gown,

*She.* The Plague of the Town, .

*He.* And Foe to the Crown,  
That should be run down,

*She.* With City Jack-Daws,  
That make Staple-Laws,  
To measure by Yards and Ells.

*He.* Stock-jobbers and Swobbers,  
And Packers, and Tackers,  
For ever adieu, ay for ever.

*Cho.* We know what you're doing,  
And home we're both going,  
And so you may ring the Bells.

*The Happy Pair.*

**I**Anthe the lovely, the Joy of a Swain,  
By Iphis was lov'd, and lov'd Iphis again:  
She liv'd in the Youth, and the Youth in the Fair;  
There Pleasures were equal, and equal their Care,  
No time of Enjoyment their Dotage withdrew:  
But the longer they liv'd, but the longer they liv'd  
still the fonder they grew;

A Passion so happy alarm'd all the Plain,  
Some envy'd the Nymph, but more envy'd the Swain;  
Some swore 'twould be pity their Loves to invade;  
That the Lovers alone for each other were made;  
But all consented that none ever knew,  
A Nymph yet so kind, a Nymph yet so kind,  
or a Shepherd so true,  
For in the beginning of Love we do find,  
They strove in their Love which should prove  
most kind,

The Swain and the Nymph by the Dawn of the Day  
With innocent Love past the Minutes away,  
In each others Arms give these Lovers their Due;  
They always were constant, they always were  
constant; they always were true.

And several Years their true Love has gone on,  
And they are as fond as when first they begun.  
No End there's of loving the Nymph she does cry,  
No, no, says the Shepherd, "I'll love till I die;  
So loving this Pair was, so constant and true,  
That the longer they lov'd, that the longer they lov'd  
still the fonder they grew.

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Love saw them with pleasure, and vow'd to take care  
 Of the faithful, the tender, the innocent Pair ;  
 What either did want, the other did move,  
 But they wanted nothing but ever to love.  
 Said, 'twas all that to bless 'em his Godhead could do,  
 That he still might be kind, and she still be true.

*The Answer.*

Anthe the ugly of Rosemary Lane,

She frown'd upon Rakish, he kick'd her again ;  
 A sort of strange Salutation was there,  
 She curs'd him he kick'd her, she pull'd by the hair,  
 Like Furies in Wrath at each other they flew,  
 The longer they fought, the longer they fought,  
 Still the fiercer they grew.  
 They both had been toping, and toping had made,  
 Young Rakish as drunk as Ianthe the Jade ;  
 The powerful Strength of Geneva and Ale,  
 Made Rakish strike Ianthe, and Ianthe scorn'd to  
 Turn tail.  
 Like Furies in Wrath at each other they flew,  
 Still the longer they fought, &c.

She call'd him a Cuckold, he call'd her a Whore,  
 She seiz'd on his Throat, and her Waistcoat he tore ;  
 Her Toppings and Petticoats all went to rack,  
 He fought like a Dragon, she stood to the tack ;  
 Like Furies in Wrath at each other they flew,  
 The longer they fought, &c.

*The Jolly Breeze.*

THE jolly, jolly Breeze  
 That came whistling thro' the trees,  
 From all a--ll her blissful Regions brings  
 Her--fumes upon her spicey Wings,  
 And with her wanton, wanton, wanton,  
 Curling, curling, curling, curling, the crystal Rills,  
 Hat down, down, down, down, down the Hills ;  
 Are still, still, a running, still, still, a running down  
 I den purling Streams. G A

A lovely charming Maid,  
whom Cupid had betray'd,  
By the pur.-ling Stream sat lamenting for her Dear  
A blaming cruel Fate for being so severe,  
Sighing, saying, my Strephon has left me ;  
Joy and Pleasure Joy and Pleasure, Joy and Pleasure  
Joy and Pleasure adieu,  
Since that, that, that, my Love has prov'd untrue  
While I by this River I by this River, I by this River  
I by this River, still am oppress'd with Sorrow.

*The Lover's Guide.*

**W**ould you have a young Virgin of 15 Years,  
You must tickle her fancy with sweets & dear  
Ever toying and playing, and sweetly, sweetly  
Sing a love Sonnet and charm her Ears :  
Wittily, pretily talk her down,  
Chase her and praise her, if fair or b'own ;  
sooth her, and smooth her, and tease her, and  
please her,  
And touch but her Smicket, and all's your own.  
Would you have her the lady of your Delight,  
You must wait at her Lodging both day and night;  
you must ogle and bring her your musick, musick  
Tell her you die when she's out of sight,  
Bless her and dress her in silken Gown,  
Take her and make her sit fairly down,  
squeeze her and please her, and ogle and cogle  
Then have at her whim-wham and all's your own  
Do you fancy a widow well known to Man,  
With a front of assurance come boldly on ;  
let her not rest an hour, but quickly, quickly,  
Put her in Mind how her time runs on ;  
Rattle and pratt al'ho' the frown,  
Rouze her and touze her from Morn to Noon ;  
shew her some hour you're able to grapple,  
Then get at her Writings and all's your own.

Do you fancy a Punk of a humour free,  
That's kept by a Fumbler of Quality ;  
you must rail at her Keeper, and tell her, tell her,  
leasures best Charm is Variety ;  
wear her much fairer than all the town,  
try her and ply her when Cully's gone ;  
dog her and jog her, meet her and treat her,  
and kiss with two Guinea's and all's your own.

*The Bashful Lover.*

YE Woods and Groves, and purling Streams,  
come help me to lament my fate,  
love a lad, and he loves not me,  
what shall I do ? my self I hate.  
Ah Fool as I am, for to doat on a Man,  
That will not love me do what I can,  
But I'll to him gang, and let him ken,  
The dismal State that I live in ;  
Perhaps it may yield me some Relief,  
And ease my Pain to tell my Grief :  
But no it must not be, it will gain unto me  
The muckle Disdain of a poor Lassie.  
But why should I myself condear,  
since there's not one that can with him compare ;  
had I ten thousand hearts in one,  
I'd give them all in him to share :  
But ah, how I blush when I think upon  
A Woman courting of a Man !

*The Sham Doctor.*

SEE, si s see here a Doctor rare,  
who travels much at home !  
He e take my pills, I cure all Ills  
past, present, and come ;  
The cramp, the stitch, the pox,  
The mulligrubs, the bonny scrubs,  
and all, all, all Pandora's box.

140 Wit and Mirth improv'd: Or,

Thousands I have dissected, thousands new erected,  
and such cures effected, as none e'er can tell.  
Let the palsey take ye, let the cholick rack ye,  
Let the crinkums break ye, let the murrain take ye;  
take this, take this, and you are well.  
Come wits so keen, devour'd with spleen,  
come beaus who have sprain'd their backs :  
Great-belly'd maids, old founder'd jades,  
and pepper'd vizard cracks.  
I soon remove the pains of love,  
and cure the lovesick maid,  
The hot, the cold, the young, the old,  
the living and the dead  
I clear the lass with wainscoat face,  
and from pimgenets free,  
Plump ladies red, like Saracen's head,  
with toping Ratafea.  
This with a jirk will do your work,  
and scour yo' n o'er and o'er,  
Read, judge and try, and if you die,  
never believe me more.

*The Jolly Sailors.*

B Low Boreas, blow, and let the surly winds,  
Make the billows foam and roar ;  
I thou ca'st no terror breed in valiant minds,  
But in spite of thee we'll live and find the facar.  
Chear up my mates, and be not dull ;  
but keep the Gun room clear,  
Tho' Hell's broke loose, and the Devil roar abroad  
while we have sea-room here, boy's never fear.  
Hey ! how she tosses up afar ;  
Her mounting topmatt touch'd a Star ;  
The Meteors blaz'd as thro' the Clouds we came,  
And Salamander-like, we liv'd in flame :  
When flashes of lightning, and tempests of rain,  
So fiercely contend which should conquer the main

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And the captain doth swear instead of a prayer,  
And the Sea's all on fire by the Dæmons o' th' Air,  
We'll dri k and desie the mad Spirits that fly  
    from the Deep to the Sky ;  
And we'll sing while the Thunder does bellow,  
For fate stil will have a kind chance for the brave,  
And will ne'er make his Grave in a salt-water Wave  
    to drown, to drown, never to drown,  
No, never to drown a bold Fellow.

Pretty P O L L.

Pretty Parrot say, when I was away,  
    And in dull Absence pass'd the Day,  
What at home was doing.  
    With Chat and Play,     We are gay,  
    Night and Day,  
Good Cheer and Mirth renewing,  
Singing, laughing all, singing, laughing all,  
    Like pretty, pretty Poll.  
Was no Fop so rude, boldly to intrude,  
And like a saucy lover would  
Court and tease my Lady ;  
    A thing you k ow,     Made for Show,  
    Call'd a Beau,  
    For her always ready,  
Ever at her Call, like pretty, pretty Poll.  
Tell me with what Air, he approach'd the Fair,  
And how she could with Patience bear  
All he did and utter'd.  
    He still address'd,     And caress'd,  
    Kiss'd and press'd,  
Sung, pratt'ed, laugh'd and flutter'd,  
Well receiv'd in all, like pretty, pretty Poll.  
Did he go away, at the Close of the Day ?  
Or did he ever use to stay  
    In a Corner doging ?  
The want of Light,     When 'twas Night,  
    Spoil'd my Sight ;     But I believe his Lodging  
Was within her Call, like pretty, pretty Poll.

*The Tippling Philosophers.*

**D**iogenes surly and proud,  
Who snarl'd at the Macedon youth,  
Delighted in wine that was good,  
because in good wine there was truth;  
Till growing as poor as was Job,  
not able to purchase a flask,  
He chose for his mansion a tub,  
and liv'd by the scent of a cask.  
**H**eraclitus would never deny,  
a bumper to cherish his heart;  
**A**nd when he was maudlin would cry,  
because he had finish'd his quart;  
**T**ho' some are so foolish to think  
he wept at mens follies and vice;  
**W**hen 'twas only his custom to drink,  
'till the liquor flow'd out of his eyes.  
**D**emocritus always was glad  
to tipple and cherish his soul.  
**A**nd wou'd laugh like a man that was mad,  
when over a good flowing bowl.  
**A**s long as his cellar was stor'd  
with liquor he'd merrily quaff.  
**A**nd when he was drunk as a lord,  
at them that were sober he'd laugh.  
**C**opernicus to like the rest,  
believ'd there was wisdom in wine,  
**A**nd fancy'd a cup of the best  
made reason the brighter to shine.  
**W**ith wine he replenish'd his veins,  
and made his philosophy reel,  
**T**hen fancy'd the world like his brains,  
turn'd round like a chariot-wheel.  
**A**ristotle that master of art,  
had been but a dunce without wine,  
**A**nd what we ascribe to his parts,  
is due to the juice of the vine.

His belly most writers agree,  
was as big as a watering trough,  
He therefore leap'd into the sea,  
because he'd have liquor enough.  
Old Plato that learned divine,  
he wisely to virtue was prone,  
But had it not been for good wine,  
his merits we never had known.  
By wine we are generous made,  
it furnishes fancy with wings,  
Without it we ne'er should have had  
philosophers, poets or kings.

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T H E  
Modish Dancing-Master :

O R,

Brief, and Plain Instructions for  
Dancing COUNTRY-DANCES.

*Hedge Lane.*

FIRST and second couple set, first couple lead down,  
the second couple cast up, go all four a breast,  
the second Man lead the first Man round him, and  
the second Woman the same to the first, both at  
one time; so the first Man turn right-hand with  
the second Woman, and the second Man the same  
with the first Woman, the first couple take hands,  
and turn round between the second couple, the sec-  
ond couple at the same time casting up.

144 Wit and Mirth improv'd : Or,

The Opera

First couple change sides, first Man and second Woman take hands, turn half round; second Man and first Woman do the same, both Couples falling back, cross over, turn hands again upwards, cross over again, second couple do the Hay, then right and left, and back to back.

The Grenadier's March.

First couple cross over one couple, then another lead up between two couple; cast off one couple cross hands round, lead down, another couple cast up hands round again, lead up between the second couple, cast off, ring hands round again, and that's done.

Excuse me.

First coup'e cross over and ring hands round; second couple do the same; first Man and second Woman set and turn single; second Man and first Woman do the same; first couple cross over and figure in, second couple do the double figure.

Prince George

Change sides; first Man and first Woman set, second couple do the same; first Man and second Woman go right hands round; second Man and Woman do the same, then the first couple turn over and meet between the second, and all four lead up to breast; then the first couple casting down, all four clap hands, and a ring round ends the Dance.

How happy's He:

The first Man go round his Partner on the inner side of her, second Woman at the same time go round his over her Partner, then hands round, and fall in their proper places; the second Man and first Woman do the same

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ane; the first Man changes places with the second Man, and first Woman with the second Man, and so round 'till the first Man meets his Partner, then take her by the hand, and fall in their proper places; second couple do the like; then the first Man takes his Partner by the hand and lead up, then lead down between the second couple, and remain below them, the second couple at the same time casting up; then the second Man changes places with the first Man, and go round as before, leading up, and then down between the first couple, not remaining below them, as they did below you, but cast up, and that compleats the Dance.

#### Barley.

First Man with his right hand takes his Partner by the left, and leads her round the second couple, and the out-side; then first Man and second Woman kiss and turn single, and right hands round; second couple do the same.

#### The Dragoons March.

First couples cross over two couple, then take hands and lead up two couples, then cast down one couple, and taking hands, turn about, then lead between the next couple (which is the third couple) and cast up; take hands again, and turn round, then leap up between the first couple, and casting off the same, take hands and turn about. And so ends the Dance.

#### The Opera.

Change sides; the Man takes the second Woman by both her hands, and turns her half round, second Man and first Woman do the like at the same time; then both couple fall a little back, and cross over; do this over again till you come as you were; then both couples do the Hay, right and left, back to back, both

21 **E**  
With Improv'd: Or,

Couples set, first couple casting off, and next  
g up, ends the Dance.

clap hands,  
faces, clap

Spanish Jigg.

First couple set, cast off; second couple lead up  
at the same time; set, cast off; first Man and se-  
cond Woman right hands round, second Man and  
first Woman do the like; first couple takehands and  
slide down between the second couple, and back  
again; cast off, and go the double figure; and so it  
ends.

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Excuse me.

First couple cross over, and turn round two or  
three times, second couple do the like; first Man  
set to the second Woman and turn single; second  
Man and first Woman do the same; first couple cross  
over and figure in, and the second couple go through her Partner  
double Figure. Thus ends the Dance.

First Man  
the out-side  
Partner betw  
in her Partn  
ing, she go  
own place

Hey ho for my Honey.

First Man cast off, and come up between the second couple, his Partner following him: He leads all four fall  
up by himself his Partner being between the second couple, who all three hand in hand follow  
him; then he turns about, sets to his Partner, and goes round (between) the second Woman and her  
Partner, round the second Man, then set again, and cross over below the second couple.

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Valentine's Day.

Change sides; first couple lead up, and the second couple lead down at the same time, when they lead back again and meet, the first Man taking the second Woman by her left hand, the second Man the first Woman, they lead from each other to the side of the room, then by her leading back again, the two Women change places: then the Men the like; then both couples falling back, immediately cross over, and Women turn back to back, and first Man an

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clap hands, Men the same; then all four turn their faces, clap hands, and a ring round; so ends.

**Lille Burleso.**

First couple hand in hand, lead down between the second, casting up immediately; the second couple lead up between the first couple, and cast down, first Man and second Woman change sides, second Man and first Woman the like; then all four a ring half round, and turn single; two Men back to back, two Women back to back, then right and left, &c.

**The Jovial Beggar.**

First Man cast off his Partner falling, he goes on the out-side of (or round) the second Woman, his Partner between the second couple; then she being in her Partner's place, cast off her Partner following, she going round the second Woman into her own place and he between the second couple, into his place, the first couple take hands, and lead between the second, and back again, casting off, they lead all four fall back, meet again, and turn single, goe a ring round; so ends.

**Margery.Cree, in Three Parts.**

First part thus: First Man sides to his Partner, then right hands round so the next.

Second thus: First Man takes his Partner by both her hands, turns her half round, then they set; he turns her round again, so ends.

Third part, is right and left all round.

**Barley.**

The first Man with his right hand, takes his Partner by her left, and leads her round the second Man: then the first Woman sets to the second Man, and turn round single, then right hands round: first Man and second Woman do the same.

Wise and Skill'd Improv'd; Or,  
Green Sleeves.

Chang'd. First Man and second Woman side by another, and go right hands round, first Woman and second Man do the same; then the first couple cross over behind the Second couple, and turn round, then they lead up, and casting off turn round again; so it ends.

F I N I S.

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